

The Enterprise.

VOL. 6.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901.

NO. 28.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
8:12 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:51 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily.
7:05 P. M. Daily.
12:20 A. M. Sundays Only (Theater).

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

Change of Time Which Went Into Effect February 5th, 1900.
Cars leave Holy Cross.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 11:30 P. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 1:30 P. M.
and every 15 minutes thereafter until 6:10 P. M.
Time cards can be obtained by applying to conductors or office at 30th St.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:30 A. M. Money order office open 7 A. M. to 6:30 P. M.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North 7:55 A. M.
From the South 4:30 P. M.

MAIL CLOSURES.

North 8:50 A. M.
South 7:00 P. M.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock A. M. Evening service at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 P. M. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 P. M. at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
F. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSASSIN
G. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Buffalo Concessionaires Will Fight.
Buffalo, N. Y.—The first Sunday of the Pan-American Exposition official existence brought out a good-sized crowd. The exhibits were closed and guards stood by the doors of the great buildings and prevented any one from entering. On the midway two of the shows which opened were promptly closed by the Exposition police. They closed under protest and a test case will be tried. The claim set up by the concessionaires is that their contracts specify that they shall be allowed to run every day the Exposition grounds are open to the public.

Large Amount of City Funds Missing.
Colorado Springs, Col.—The finance committee of the City Council, which has been making an examination of the books of City Treasurer Moses T. Hale, has reported that a shortage approximating \$30,000 exists. It is said that Mr. Hale admits a shortage of over \$20,000.

San Franciscan Endows an Academy.
Lewiston, Me.—A special from Parsonfield, Me., says that Bartlett Doe, a millionaire of San Francisco, has given a sum of money to Parsonfield Academy for the erection of a new school building and dormitory. He has also arranged to endow the school with \$100,000.

It is Written.
"So," said Mr. Upjohn in his most witheringly sarcastic manner, "Johnny gets all his good qualities from you, and all his bad ones from me, does he?"

"Certainly," answered Mrs. Upjohn, triumphant but calm. "Doesn't the Bible expressly say that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children?"—Chicago Tribune.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

Important Information Gathered Around the Coast.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A Summary of Late Events That Are Boiled Down to Suit Our Busy Readers.

A \$7000 Catholic church will be erected at Spokane this season. Work has started on the soldier's memorial monument at Eugene. The Spokane Lumber Company's mill has commenced operations near Milan. The daily output is 175,000 feet.

Governor Gage has appointed Randolph H. Miner of Los Angeles an aide on the staff of the commander in chief for the State militia.

The Tacoma Smelting Company has purchased 25 acres adjoining its property and will build a copper-converting plant and a lead refinery at a cost of \$250,000, making the total capacity of the smelter 700 tons of ore per day, and employing 600 men.

Washington State Librarian Collison is making files of the Territorial and State House and Senate journals. He has ascertained that the library is without the Territorial Council journals of 1875 and 1881 and the House journals of 1873 and 1879. Anyone having these copies can do a stroke of business by conferring with Mr. Collison.

The State Supreme Court has reversed a former decision and declared that the trust clause in the will of the late James G. Fair is invalid. In his will, Fair left his estate, valued at \$15,000,000, in trust, the proceeds to go to his heirs but the principal to be kept out of their hands. As a result of the decision of the Supreme Court, the estate will now be divided among Fair's children, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and Charles Fair.

The Women's clubs of San Francisco have united in arranging for the entertainment of the ladies of the Presidential party now en route to this city. They will give a reception to Mrs. McKinley in the Mark Hopkins Art Institute, a garden party at Fort Mason and a banquet at the California. Each of these functions promises to be the most brilliant of its kind ever known on the Pacific Coast. The clubs will also keep open house and the ladies from the East will be lavishly entertained.

Charles A. Leighton, a capitalist, has arranged for the erection in Los Angeles of one of the largest and finest hotels in the West. The building is to be erected under the supervision of Architect John Parkinson. Its cost will approximate \$400,000. It will occupy a block on Sixth street, extending from Alvarado street to San Juan, near Westlake Park. This site will give a wide view toward the mountain on one side and the ocean on the other. The building will be about 300 feet long by 225 feet wide, built in L-shape and in the old mission style of architecture. There will be 300 rooms, each suit of two rooms having a bathroom attached. Broad verandas will be a feature of the new caravansary.

News has been received by the Danube of the discovery of an enormous ledge of porphyritic quartz in the Tanana district. Peter Dow and a party of miners have returned to Dawson from that district and tell the Dawson News a story of mountains of pure white quartz they found west of Tulvana river. The mountains were covered with pinnacles of white quartz, some standing 200 and 300 feet in the air, and huge veins of rose quartz could be seen running through the face of the mountains, which were traceable for hundreds of feet. Although the party were possessed of only the crudest methods, they were able to make some tests of the quartz and found traces of gold in every piece examined.

New Invention For Packing Salmon.
Tacoma, Wash.—D. W. Rathbone of Dewey, Skagit county, has invented a can filler which is expected to revolutionize the salmon packing industry of the Pacific Coast.

He has shown his wooden model to a number of the most prominent salmon packers of Puget sound and one and all of them have pronounced it a great success. As compared with the Jensen filler, now owned and used exclusively by the Alaska Packers' Association, it is claimed to be incomparably superior. That machine frequently fills cans too full and often dents them so that tops cannot be placed on them until they have been straightened out again. Rathbone's machine eliminates these defects and packs between 60 and 100 cans a minute.

McKinley and Krueger.
London.—The Geneva correspondent of the Daily Mail asserts that President McKinley has informed Mr. Krueger that he cannot receive him either officially or unofficially.

BRITONS ARE ENVOIOUS.

They Did Not Share the Big Profits of the Wall-Street Boom.

New York.—A cable from London says: Events of the past week in Wall street have been watched by English men with amazement and envy. The uniform opinion naturally tends to the belief that the prices represent enormous inflation of the intrinsic value of stocks, and that a stupendous crash is probably imminent. This view is not shared by those in English financial circles, who have real knowledge of the American situation. Many of them consider that the quotations have gone too high in some cases, but they do not expect any serious collapse.

Lord Revelstoke of Barling Brothers, who has just returned from New York, was deeply impressed by the wonderful prosperity of the country, which is finding expression in the stock exchange. He was not willing to say that the present quotations were justified. He said he was gratified to find great improvement in the Lodo situation also, after his six weeks' absence. "There are abundant signs," he said, "of an increased desire to invest. This is partly due to the issue of consols and also to the fact that London has had some share in the profits of the American boom. These profits will be largely invested in the home market, which as yet has not had any boom. The London profits were made during the winter rise, for the English holders almost entirely unloaded before the rush of the past few days. It cannot be said that there is any disposition here to re-enter the American market at present prices."

WHIPPING POST AND PILLORY.

Thieves Lashed on the Bare Back in Delaware.

Dover, Del.—The spectacle of a New Yorker being tied to a post and publicly whipped was witnessed the other day in the jail yard. James P. Hughes of Brooklyn was given twenty strokes of the "cat" on his bare back and was then led to prison for three years for the theft of a diamond stud. Sheriff Deedy says he has a long police record and drastic measures are required in dealing with persons of his class. Besides the castigation of Hughes, one man was set in the pillory and two others received corporal punishment.

The jail yard was thrown open and people flocked in by scores to witness the event. Hughes and the other prisoners were led into the jail yard wearing striped prison garb. After the candidate for the pillory had been put in his place, Hughes was led forward. His blouse was roughly drawn off, and, clad only in striped trousers, he was placed in position before the whipping post. The attendant took the cat and soon the swish of thongs sounded through the air. Hughes took his punishment well. The other men were then whipped, and the crowd, after enjoying the sight, went home.

OIL ON ARIZONA DESERT.

Rush to Texas Hill From the Surrounding Towns and Mining Camps.

Tucson, A. T.—There is considerable excitement owing to a discovery of oil at Texas hill, a desert station on the Southern Pacific, about eight miles east of Yuma. A rush has set in from Tucson, Yuma and mining camps surrounding the place where oil is supposed to exist. Twenty-five miles of land have been located, beginning at Texas hill, and extending along the Gila river. Two companies have been organized in Tucson to sink wells. California experts have examined the ground and reported favorably. The indications presented upon the surface are very encouraging, and some oil is said to have been found in the formation.

There is also excitement in the San Pedro valley, near St. David, where oil was encountered a few days ago upon a ranch where a well was being sunk for artesian water. The rancher abandoned the well because of the oil, and since the act of the discovery has become known efforts are being made to obtain a flowing well.

No Change in Tobacco Stamps.

Washington.—Commissioner of Internal Revenue Yerkes has decided that as the rate of tax on tobacco and snuff will not be changed by the act of March, 1901, no new stamps for tobacco and snuff will be issued. The stamps now in use will be sold by collectors on and after July 1st at a discount of 20 per cent. As tobacco and snuff stamps in the hands of manufacturers June 30th may not be redeemed for the purpose of allowing the discount, manufacturers can secure the rebate on such stamps only by affixing them to packages of tobacco and snuff prior to July 1st and including such packages in their claims for rebate. Otherwise such stamps must be used without benefit of discount or rebate.

Terms of the Korean Loan.

Yokohama.—Advices from Seoul, capital of Korea, say that in the Korean loan agreement the Yun Nan syndicate retains a tenth part for the ostensible purpose of establishing a bank, while the Government undertakes to repay the whole 5,000,000 yen in twenty-four years, the customs duties being pledged as security.

THE INDIAN SERVICE.

Report on the Subject by an Investigating Committee.

RED MEN DESPOILED BY AGENTS.

National Civil Service Reform League Submits Certain Proposals to President McKinley.

New York.—A report by the investigating committee of the National Civil Service Reform League on conditions in the Indian service, with particular reference to the appointment of agents under the present Administration, has been presented to the council of the league. The facts and recommendations contained in the report have also been submitted to President McKinley. The report says in part:

THE HONORED GUEST OF CALIFORNIA.



WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

money in violation of law, while the morals of the Indians have been corrupted by the example of caretakers who are often drunken, brutal, licentious and dishonest.

"Recently the Secretary of the Interior required that the bids for the leasing of Indian lands should be opened, and the leases awarded in Washington under the direct supervision of the Indian Bureau and not as formerly upon the reservations. The result of this system and of the exposure of the fraudulent use of Indian lands already shows a net gain to the Indians of about \$15,000, the greater part of which was upon the Oage reservation alone. Nothing could better illustrate the enormous waste and presumptive peculations which have existed in the past in respect to this one feature of Indian administration."

A number of instances are cited showing how agents have abused their power for their own pecuniary benefit and with demoralizing consequences to the Indians. The report says it seems evident that whatever temporary improvement may be made by changes in the personnel of the Indian service, no lasting reform can be inaugurated without a change in the system itself. It is submitted that under section 1753 of the revised statutes the Chief Executive has the right to promulgate regulations declaring that all appointments of Indian agents hereafter shall be made by promotion from the superintendents of Indian schools and from the other higher grades on the classified Indian service, and by details from the Army.

Nation Buys "The Flower Girl."
London.—The trustees of the Chancrey bequest have purchased for the nation C. H. Channen's painting, "The Flower Girl," for £500. "It is a picture," says the Daily Chronicle, "which the nation will really care to possess."

MORE RICH PLACERS.

News of Important Gold Discoveries on Vancouver Island.

Tacoma, Wash.—Returning Alaskan miners bring news that important placer gold discoveries have been made at the headwaters of the Nanaimo river, Vancouver island, beyond Nanaimo lakes, by the Rowbottom brothers. They have staked out the best land and recorded it. Others are busy staking claims in the neighborhood. There has been a stampede from Nanaimo of men holding miners' licenses. Gold has been found all along the Nanaimo river for years, but never in such quantities as the present discoveries. The new placers are only ten miles west of Nanaimo.

George Swanson, a Nome pioneer, has returned from the west coast of Vancouver island, where extensive placer mining operations have been in progress for two months at Wreck Bay. Swanson was surprised to find that the beach claims there are even richer than the golden shore at Nome.

Four thousand dollars has been taken from one claim and actual work has scarcely commenced. The country is similar to Nome, level ground stretching away from the beach to the foot-

Stump Puller.

For a handy device to pull old pine roots out of the ground, go into the woods, find a crooked tree of such a shape that will enable you to cut out a regular letter A with each side three feet long. Now cut a notch in the point of the A as deep as the size of a chain (about an inch and a half deep is enough); drive a 3-8 round iron in this notch, letting the end come up above the bottom of the notch two inches or so. Take a hitch on some old root that has been in your way; set your letter about four or five feet ahead of your hitch; bring the chain over the top of your letter A, with one of the links slipped over the iron pin that is in the top of the letter A. Before you start the team see that the letter A leans a little towards the load to be hauled. You will find here a great power. If you want to multiply this same power three or four times, put some log or stone between the letter A and the team, heavy enough so it will not raise when the pull is made; and if you wish to still increase the power, give the log or stone or whatever you have to keep the draft down, a chance to move five or six feet before the chain tightens on the object to be pulled.—Vernon Cole, in Practical Farmer.

To Try a Horse's Sight.

Soundfeyes are one of the leading qualities of a good horse, and should be well and carefully examined before purchasing. If you would be sure of a perfect vision, blindfold one of the animal's eyes, then make gentle passes at the other with the hand, and at several distances; perhaps it can see three feet but not ten. Do not strike at it with much force, as the force of air from the hand may cause it to blink, even though it may not see the object. After being sure of the soundness of one eye, blindfold it and try the other.



We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELL

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods; Boots and Shoes; Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods; Crockery and Agate Ware; Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed. ++ ++

Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves., South San Francisco, Cal.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

John D. Rockefeller is learning to play golf. Some of these days there will be a golf trust.

When a Texas farmer hasn't anything else to do, he goes into his back yard and digs an oil well.

Sing Sing has become Osining, but the men confined there are disposed to wonder "What's in a name?"

If it keeps Paderewski from appearing in public for a year, the death of his son will be very generally mourned.

Since they can't give the Czar a good talking to other ways, his enemies seem to think a blowing up by means of a mine may be effective.

The King of Portugal has got his crown out of pawn. It is believed that he redeemed it in order to establish his credit for a larger loan.

A burglar arrested at 1 o'clock and sentenced at 2 left him little time for consideration, so the judge in giving him three years furnished plenty.

Sorosis, queen of woman's clubs, owns up to being thirty-three years old. Women do sometimes unblushingly tell their age when under classic incentives.

It is charged that brooms and dust-ers are terrible instruments for stirring up and spreading microbes. We dare not even have clean houses. A has the microbe!

Mrs. Nation says that the vote is the best hatchet. This is eminently true, and if it were cast more intelligently and more righteously, there would be less lawlessness of every description.

Until science shall discover a remedy for its ravages allegation that cancer is caused by an animal parasite hardly more developed than protoplasm will not bring comfort to a generation grown sadly familiar with this dread malady. Nor does the alleged discovery account for the conviction in the medical profession that cancer may be developed by confusion even when the tissues are perfectly healthy.

For eight crops—corn, wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, potatoes and hay—covered by the reports to the Department of Agriculture, the farmers of the United States received almost two hundred million dollars more in 1900 than they obtained for the same products in 1899. Buckwheat and barley were the only crops in the list which showed a decrease in value, and the advances, in corn and hay especially, made this deficit seem slight. We quote the statistics as a matter of record.

Twenty years' imprisonment for the student who killed the Russian minister of public instruction is relatively a light sentence when compared with Russian penal policy of the past. The czar's judicial system has undergone thorough reform within twenty-five years. Siberia was found to contain wealth so vast that it ceased to be available for a mere convict colony. Large areas of what was deemed desert are now blossoming with noble farms developed by children of convicts, while other areas are yielding incalculable mineral wealth.

Only Germany to-day stands between the Sultan and his final expulsion from Europe. England has been estranged, and, moreover, is powerless to extend a helping hand. Russia on the east and Austria on the west stand ready to rush in and carve Turkey in pieces at the first possible opportunity. If between them they could satisfy the Kaiser with some acceptable territorial or other advantage he might be willing to keep hands off and allow the sick man to be finished. He has been a long time—too long, perhaps—in dying. At last his end seems in sight.

While capital in this part of the world continues to be timid about investing in electrical railways whose utility has been completely demonstrated, Germany is undertaking an electric road between Berlin and Hamburg, the trains to run at a speed far exceeding any hitherto attempted. German experts declare a rate of 125 miles an hour feasible and safe on the proper equipment. They use less water in their capitalizations in Germany and therefore dare try to do more on land. Surface crossings are disappearing in Europe wherever electricity is used for traction.

The Boston Advertiser notes a gradual change going on as regards the occupants of Massachusetts farms. All over the State farms are passing more and more into the hands of new owners, and these owners are largely of foreign birth. In Bristol County, for instance, Portuguese farmers are in the majority, while in Norfolk County most of the farmers are Swedes and Greeks. The Advertiser says: "These immigrants seem to be fairly prosperous, and they may be able to make a success of farming where the old owners apparently found it hard even to make a bare living." The typical Yankee farmer of the David Harum and Josh Whitcomb variety is rapidly disappearing from New England, and even the typical Yankee himself. There are a few survivors in Marblehead and Portsmouth, N. H., but they are mostly seafaring people. It is doubtful whether

er there is a Sam Slick or Sam Lawson now to be found from Cape Cod to Eastport. The New England type of a century ago is now hardly more than a reminiscence.

A Cleveland judge, commenting upon the "appalling" increase in the number of divorces, says two-thirds of the cases are due to early marriages. His theory is that the divorce courts are kept busy because so many young people marry before they are old enough to form sensible views of matrimony, and so he advises youths and maidens to "go slow." While the advice may be good, the judge's theory will not stand investigation. Brides and grooms are now a good deal older, on the average, than they were a few generations ago. The increase of divorce cases has been accompanied by a decrease in early marriages. A century ago, when divorces were rare, it was customary for girls to be married at the age of 16, and those who reached 18 without finding a husband were looked upon as already beyond the danger line of spinsterhood. A young man was expected to marry about the age of 21, and it was almost a necessity for him to do so. When he undertook to cultivate a farm he had to have the help of a woman to keep house for him. There were no fine bachelor apartments where he could live and board in comfort until he accumulated a competence and got ready to marry. That was the time of early marriages, but only in rare cases did women seek divorces. The increase of divorce suits by women is due chiefly to the fact that wives will no longer submit to treatment which they endured in silence a century ago. A recent list of divorces granted to women on the ground of "cruelty" throws more light on the subject than the Cleveland judge's remarks. One wife got a decree on the ground that her husband would not take baths, "thereby inflicting on plaintiff great mental anguish." Another wished to leave her husband because he had accused her sister of stealing, while still another complained that her feelings had been hurt by her spouse's remark that he did not care whether she left him or not. One woman said her life was made a burden because her husband would not speak to her for months at a time, another objected to the man's practice of smashing dishes and crockery to relieve his feelings, a third complained that her husband forbade her to walk in public with her relatives, and a fourth said her husband sharpened an ax and said he was going to cut her head off and did knock out two of her teeth. A case of a different kind is that in which the plaintiff alleged that "the defendant, for the sole purpose of harassing her, said he meant to suicide, and did then and there drink a bottle of paregoric, which said action of defendant sorely grieved plaintiff in body and mind." Fifty or a hundred years ago women did not sue for divorce on grounds of this kind and if they had done so their suits would have been thrown out of court. They endured what could not be cured and took as a matter of course things which now send wives hurrying to the divorce courts. Women's standards have become more exacting and their legal liberties greater. This will largely account for the increase in the number of divorces.

Cost of Launching a Battleship.

An official of Cramp's shipyard says that it costs from \$4,000 to \$8,000 to launch a battleship. "The building of the ways for the ship to slide down over is the main item, and then comes the greasing," he said. "Every inch of timber over which the vessel slides must be covered with a lubricant. Different firms use different substances, but soap and tallow form the main ingredients of them all. At the Cramps' we use a layer of beef tallow and a layer of soft soap, and taken altogether between one and one and a half tons of the stuff is required to put a move on the average battleship. The tallow is spread on first, to the depth of about three fingers, and the workmen use big flat trowels to make the surface as smooth as possible. Then they pour over the soft soap, which is just thick enough to run, or about the consistency of tar. As a general thing, the double coating answers the purpose admirably, and the ship glides into the water as if it was sailing on air. If it sticks, as has happened in a few cases, it is likely to spring some of the vessel's plates, and accidents of that kind are so costly that nothing is spared to avert them."

The Heating Surface of Kettles.

So completely has the idea of the advantage to be gained by a greater heating surface taken possession of the minds of a few inventors, that they are determined to run the corrugated idea into everything. One invention is a kettle with a corrugated bottom which will, it is claimed, heat water much more quickly because it has more surface. In view of the fact that at least half of the time the kettles may stand upon the top of the stove, this idea does not seem feasible, as in this case there would be arches all through under the bottom, and the kettle would scarcely heat at all.

Time to Be Contented.

She—I know we have everything we really need, but there's mummy a wan thot's better off.

He—Ye shud be satisfied. Iverybody thot has their health an' strin'th an' thot's able to kick about what doesn't suit thim shud be satisfied.—Puck.

Must Learn Household Arts.

Norwegian legislators propose that girls who do not know how to knit, sew, wash and cook shall be refused permission to marry. Daughters of wealthy men are not to be excepted.

ODDEST JAIL IN ILLINOIS.

Cramps Give the Carroll County Bastle a Wide Berth.

No hobo who has ever visited the town of Mount Carroll, Ill., has been known to venture within a mile of it again. This fact is owing to the location rather than the condition of the town jail. Once a tramp catches sight of it he would no sooner linger within its shadow than would a crow light upon a made-up figure in a corn field. Indeed, the contrivance is made to serve the purpose of a tramp scare. The Wandering Willie who for a single night has lodged in the Mount Carroll jail has carried away with him sufficient terrors to keep him out of the county during the remainder of his wandering life. It comes nearer being a calaboose in the clouds than any



JAIL AT MOUNT CARROLL.

earthly bastle. Mount Carroll is high, but the jail is several pegs higher.

Around the town winds the Waukau-rusa River. One may step aside from a main street and look down a sheer descent of several hundred feet into the lazy stream. One of the streets ended at the brink of this steep bank. The city fathers thought it would be a good idea to blockade the avenue by erecting a town building on the edge of the jagged palisade. It would not only serve to keep careless people from pitching over the brink, but could be utilized as a jail, in which trivial offenders could be held.

It so happened, however, that the structure was made to block up the premises of a citizen. The big box-like affair presented a broadside to the citizen's front door. It was so near that an imprisoned tobacco fiend could from an open window expectorate over the stoop floor. The town was threatened with a damage suit if it did not take the thing away forthwith. There was only one thing to do, and that was to move the jail over the precipice and set it on stilts. About fifty feet below is a rocky ledge fifteen feet wide. A framework of props was set on this ledge, and this was surmounted by the window grates. From one of the windows to the muddy Waukau-rusa is a downlook capable of appalling the heart of the most hardened hobo in the land. It is a constant fear that the high winds, which have a habit of prevailing in Mount Carroll, will move the structure from its equilibrium and topple it over into the abyss. The flimsy contrivance, set up there on pegs, looks as though a single blast of old boreas would unsettle it, or still worse, a twister take it up and whirl it off the earth.

The unique excuse for a jail and its terrifying location has served the town well. Until the expected takes place and the shaky box tumbles down the cliff no observing rambling Rufus will risk being shut up in it for a single night.

One of the New Waists.



Snakes Unable to Hear.

Snakes, in regard to auditory organs, rank the lowest of all the members of the reptilian class. They have neither external ears, ear drums nor tympanum. The auditory capsule lies well back in the occipital region, protected and almost entirely covered by the quadrate and squamosal bones, including a labyrinthine structure, a cochlea and a very delicate bag containing otoliths. In reality snakes cannot hear sound at all, but they can feel very slight vibrations.

Crape Making.

Girls employed in the crape industries are under a curious contract not to engage in any housework after their hours of labor. The reason is lest their hands should become coarse and unfitted for the delicate nature of their employment.

A woman has greater love for her children than their father has: She will let them tear pages out of the best book in the house, and he won't.

A woman's heart, like the moon, should have but one man in it.

A lean conscience makes a fat office.

THE OLD KEARSARGE.

NEW BATTLESHIPS WITH THE OLD NAMES.

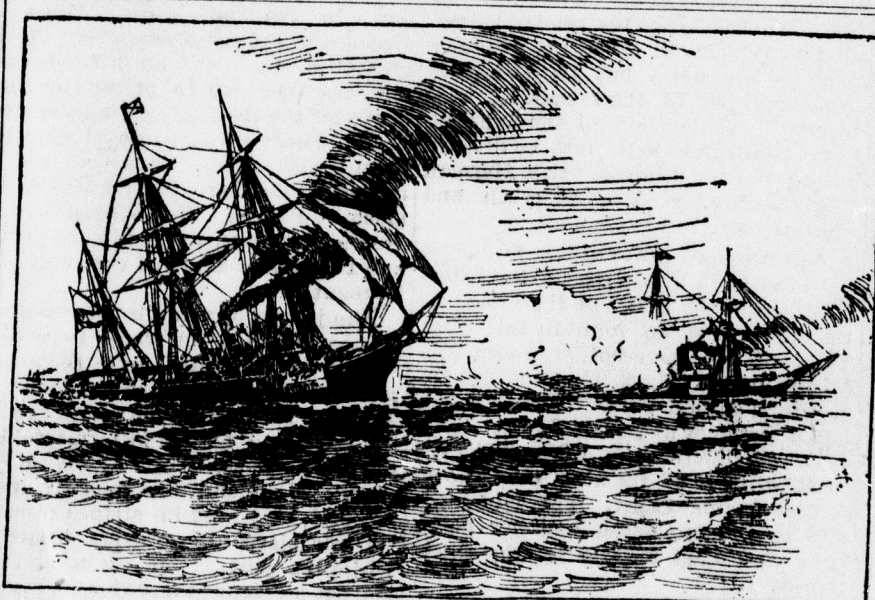
Modern Vessels Cause Remembrances of Stern Progenitors—Greatest Naval Duel Ever Fought—British Vessel Defeated by Prudence of Americans.

It is a strange thing that to-day, not fifty years after the bitter civil struggle, this country should be using names of the Alabama and the Kearsarge—even the memory of their brilliant conflict—to cement the South and the North into firmer union. What would Capt. Rafael Semmes, the staunch Confederate who commanded the Alabama to her grave, say of this peace bond? What would Capt. Winslow of the Kearsarge say of it?

There is another Kearsarge in the United States navy and there is to be another Alabama to fight for the South, but this time under the stars and stripes. And each of these ships will bear a silver tablet in memory of its forerunner and to commemorate the reunion of the States.

The old Alabama and Kearsarge were wooden men-of-war, each with eight guns to man. The Kearsarge was somewhat the speedier, but her great advantage lay in the forethought of Capt. Winslow, who hung chains over the sides of his vessel to protect her boilers and machinery. Both were fair-sized vessels for their day, yet were read with amazement that the crew of the Alabama consisted of eighty men. The Alabama of to-day carries 520 men. Instead of the eight small guns of the Confederate Alabama the new battleship carries altogether forty-four guns besides four water torpedo tubes.

The old Alabama was built in England in 1862, and although she was not one of the largest warships of the time she was considered of fair fighting capacity. She was built to meet men-of-war, yet she did meet and was fairly matched by the Kearsarge, an old, but still serviceable, member of the dwarf United States navy. In a two years' cruise on the Atlantic the Alabama had preyed on the merchant marine of the North and when she steamed out to meet the Kearsarge off the coast of France she had a list of sixty-four destroyed merchantmen to her credit.



LAST SHOT AT THE ALABAMA.

Fight between the United States cruiser Kearsarge and Confederate cruiser Alabama off Cherbourg, France, June, 19, 1864.

The battle between these two wooden vessels was one of memorable interest. Nearly all France was present, with a goodly representation from England, stationed off shore to cheer the Alabama to victory. The whole affair was arranged much as though it had been a regatta instead of a stern sea battle. When the Kearsarge steamed into the Cherbourg harbor on the 18th of June, 1864, and found the Alabama there every one knew there would be a fight. The news of it spread throughout France and from every corner of the pleasure-loving republic crowds started for Cherbourg. Parties went down from as far north as Germany, and yachts carrying private parties crossed the channel from England when it was known that the Alabama would not try to run away as she had done before.

Every man on the Alabama was "itching" for a fight after the months of uninterrupted domineering. They were looking for an enemy that would not give up at the first shot. Captain Semmes, who had conducted their expeditions, was a Southern gentleman and not an inch a coward; besides that he knew the ship which lay waiting for him was a fair match for the Alabama and he loved nothing better than a fair fight. It was therefore much to his satisfaction to give the orders to clear for action, nor was a moment wasted by the men. Sunday was the Alabama's lucky day. It was the day of her christening, and Captain Semmes chose it to be the day of her death. Early Sunday morning, the 19th of June, 1864, the Alabama swung away from her pier. She was in the best of fighting trim and the good cheer of her crew echoed in the forecastle refrain: "We're homeward bound, we're homeward bound; And soon we shall stand on English ground; But, ere our native land we see, We first must fight the Kearsargee."

A fleet of small craft accompanied her to the three-mile line, their crowded decks shouting words of encouragement to the waiting gunners. A mile farther out in the purple haze the Kearsarge waited. Captain Semmes called his men forward and addressed them briefly, with perfect assurance in his words. Then ordering them to their places he charged the Kearsarge,

leaving in his wake the line of spectators. So began the most spectacular naval battle the world has ever known. Thousands of people witnessed the sight, their boats keeping just within the safety line.

The Kearsarge waited silently while the Alabama rushed in wasting her first broadsides from carelessly trained guns. The clear-headed prudence which has since distinguished the United States navy saved the day for the Kearsarge. Captain Winslow was in no hurry to open fire, but when he did begin the guns worked steadily and methodically. The Alabama pushed forward to get within range, as surely the Kearsarge backed away to get the advantage of the greater range of her guns. In doing this the two ships moved in a circle, keeping always within view of the spectators.

Battle Was Hard Fought. For more than an hour the battle lasted; it might have been a gala day maneuver for all the audience saw. On the ships, however, the business of war was bringing its suffering. The chains hung on the sides of the Kearsarge protected the engines, but not the men who were struggling on the decks with the guns. And on the Alabama there were no chains and the sea was forcing its way through the wooden hull to add its horror to the suffering of the wounded. The men on the Alabama found their gunpowder cakey and bad and they were discouraged at sight of the unexpected armor of the enemy. Finally the Alabama turned and made for French waters hardly a mile away. It would not have taken long for the Alabama, disabled as it was, to swing in and out of danger, but Captain Winslow saw the move and was quick to meet it.

The Kearsarge swung to, and, crossing the Alabama's bow, raked her fore and aft. An English yacht, the Deerhound, which was hovering near to aid the officers of the Alabama, scurried away in fright, while a cry from the watching boats foretold the end. The Alabama went down quickly, although her colors had been struck and the white flag was flying when her bow dropped out of sight. Captain Winslow stopped firing when he saw the end had come and boats were sent out to rescue the enemy's crew. The men from the Kearsarge worked with such good will that all told sixty-eight were saved from the wreck. The officers of the Alabama were taken off by the Deerhound and carried to Eng-

DEATH'S VISITS IN SLEEP.

Apoplexy Frequently Attacks Its Victims While They Slumber.

The frequent occurrence of apoplexy during sleep was illustrated in the case of Col. Albert D. Shaw. He had made a patriotic speech during the evening and had retired in apparently good health. In his instance there was a combination of causes to bring about the result—a banquet, mental excitement, probable indigestion and a coincident lowering of vital tone.

In some respects the circumstances were similar to those attending the demise of Henry George, who was likewise stricken after forced efforts on the platform.

Why the accident in question should occur at a time when all the bodily functions are seemingly at rest is at first thought somewhat difficult to explain. When, however, the arteries of the brain become brittle by age the slightest change of blood pressure is often enough to precipitate a rupture of those vessels and cause the escape of a clot either upon the surface or into the substance of the brain.

High mental tension, being always associated with congestion, is in itself an active predisposing cause of apoplexy. This condition is apt to continue during a more or less troubled sleep, and with an overtired nervous system there is less resistance to overstretching of the cerebral arteries than during the waking hours. Nature, instead of rebounding, simply succumbs. The fullness of the vessels increases until the final break occurs.

Generally the effusion of blood is sufficiently large to be followed by instantaneous death, causing one sleep to pass quietly into the other. As evidence of this peaceful ending, it is often noticed that the patients are found as if in natural slumber, comfortably lying on the side, with bed clothes undisturbed and with countenances perfectly calm.—New York Herald.

RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

A faction of a political party which is not and does not claim to be in itself a distinct political party is, in Weaver vs. Toney (Ky.), 50 L. R. A. 105, denied the right to have inspectors at an election.

Information given to detectives in regard to larceny, stating a suspicion, with a reason therefor, that a certain person is a thief, is held in Shinglemeyer vs. Wright (Mich.), 50 L. R. A. 129, to be privileged.

Repeal of an ordinance requiring a license tax for carrying on the business of real estate agents is held, in Denning vs. Yount (Kan.), 50 L. R. A. 103, not to operate retrospectively so as to make valid a contract by such an agent which was originally invalid because he had not complied with the ordinance.

Nonresident holder of stock in a corporation is held, in Howarth vs. Lombard (Mass.), 49 L. R. A. 301, to be bound by the action of the court in appointing a receiver for the company and determining the amount necessary to satisfy the statutory liability of stockholders for its debts, and liable to an action in his own State by a foreign receiver to whom the statute has given legal title to the funds to be realized from the stockholders.

Killing of a person on a railroad track in open daylight on a straight piece of road, where he could be seen for 150 yards ahead of the train which struck him, is held, in Neal vs. Carolina Central Railway Company (N. C.), 49 L. R. A. 684, not to make the railroad company liable, although the train was running at a prohibited speed and without ringing its bell, as required by ordinance, or keeping a proper lookout, where up to the moment he was struck he could have prevented the accident by stepping off the track.

Lessons from Sherlock Holmes.

The methods used by Sherlock Holmes, the great fictional detective, have so impressed the authorities of Massillon, Ohio, that they have provided the police with books telling of the greatest achievements of Holmes. The officers are under instructions to apply the Holmes principles in all cases possible.

Accordingly, when it was reported that a trunk had been broken open and \$85 stolen at John Stevenson's boarding-house the other day, Officer Seaman proceeded to investigate along Holmes' line.

He found that the brass hasps securing the trunk lid had been severed with a sharp instrument. None was in the vicinity. The landlord was asked if he had an ax. He produced one from a coalhouse, where he said he always kept it.

There were small particles of brass on the blade and it just fitted the cut in the trunk. The officers argued that if a robber had committed the crime he would not have lugged away an ax. Therefore they decided it must have been the landlord. When they arrested him he was so amazed at their line of reasoning that he admitted his guilt. He is now in jail.—Pittsburg Post.

Negro Colony at Cape May.

A rival to Booker T. Washington's Tuskegee institute is to be established on 1,400 acres of land ten miles north of Cape May by Rev. J. W. Fishburn and his associates, who have assumed the name of the Afro-American Equitable Association. They bought the land from State Senator Robert E. Hand and have raised all but \$400 of the first installment of the \$14,000 which they will pay for it. The association also has in hand over \$3,000 for beginning the construction of an industrial school and manufacturing plant. Farms will be allotted to colonists and only negroes will be allowed to do any work.

Death from Peanuts.

Adolph Sandry, a young lad at Toledo, Ohio, died from the effects of eating peanuts. The physician says that the indigestible oil of the peanuts produced spasms and other effects similar to alcoholism, causing death.

Don't wait until your friends are dead to give them dowers.

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HEADS UP.

Don't kick and whine,
Just get in line
With the fellows who've grit and
pluck;
Don't frown and scowl,
Look glum and growl,
Stop prating about ill luck.

Lift up your head,
Don't seem half dead.
Stop wearing a wrinkled face;
Give smiling hope
Sufficient scope,
And joys will come apace.

Out on the man
Whose little span
Is full of grief and gloom,
Always dreary,
Never cheery,
From trundle-bed to tomb

Give me the chap
Who, what'er may hap,
Looks up, and is cheerful still,
Who meets a brunt
With a smile, a front,
And nerve, and vim, and will.
—Success.

ANOTHER JOHNNIE.

I shall never marry," said a man's voice from the depths of a huge lounge chair. "People are fond of telling me I shall change my mind, because I've got a title and a fair amount of money." That shows all they know. It makes me laugh when my people wisely tell me I shall have it one of these days, and have it badly. I've had it, old chap, as badly as I could have it to live, and I'm inoculated for all time.

"So that's it, is it?" murmured Graves, sympathetically.

"Yes, that's it. The only girl I ever loved," Lord Kiddersleigh went on, not looking at Graves, but staring hard up at the ceiling high above their heads, "loved another Johnnie. Now, I take it, when a Johnnie loves a girl that loves another Johnnie there's nothing to be done but clear out; so I cleared out of the Old Black Horse into this regiment for no other reason than that it would bring me out here, and at least keep me from seeing the other Johnnie having it all his own way."

"Is she married yet?"

"I suppose so. I really don't know, for I never heard a word about her. My people knew her, ah, yes, but they've never mentioned her in their letters, as they don't know I take any interest in her—they think I haven't had it," he added, with a burst of ribald laughter that all the same had a ring of wretchedness in it.

"Do you know the other man?" asked Graves.

"No, I haven't the least idea who he is, and I don't feel like making any particular inquiry on the subject. But that's why I never moon about after the women, old chap; I'm off all that kind of thing."

"I never suspected it," said Graves. "I've often wondered why you kept yourself as you do, but, by Jove, I never guessed at the reason."

"I daresay not. It ain't the kind of thing a Johnnie cares to talk about to everybody. I wouldn't have told you, old fellow, if you hadn't happened to chum up with me as you have done, and nurse me through that last go of fever."

"Oh, that was nothing at all," Graves thrust in hurriedly. "Nothing—nothing at all from your point of view," declared Kiddersleigh in his mildest tones. "From mine, though, it's the sort of thing one don't forget, and, by Jove, if you ever go home, just you go and tell my mother, and you'll find out whether she calls it nothing any more than I do."

"Oh, I say. Stop that," said Graves, shuffling uneasily in his long chair.

For a few minutes neither of them spoke. Then Kiddersleigh went on. "I don't know that I'd mind India if it wasn't for the beastly climate," he said in the querulous tones of a semi-convallescent. "It's all right if it happens to suit you. Look at you, for instance—you're as sound as a bell, and as healthy as a roach; but it don't seem to suit me, somehow, and three goes of fever take it out of one horribly."

Kiddersleigh got leave next morning to go to Simla to recuperate, but in less than a month after returning to the regiment he was down again with fever.

This was the worst attack of any, and long before he was free of it Graves took upon himself to write to Lady Kiddersleigh his exact impression of her son's state of health. He felt easier when the letter was fairly gone, and after that Kiddersleigh took a turn for the worse, and there was some serious talk of sending him home by the very first ship.

Kiddersleigh, however, refused to listen. "No, no," he said, obstinately, "I came out to see some sport, and I've had none. This beastly fever must wear itself out in time, and I'm not going to be beaten by it. I never sailed a thing in my life till I came to India, and if a Johnnie gave in at the beginning he'd never be able to call his soul his own again as long as he lived. Give me stronger doses of quinine, doctor; you medicos are so afraid of your nostrums."

The doctor shook his head and left them. "Graves," he said, a little later in the day, "that young fellow will croak one of these days if we don't look out. Can't you persuade him into listening to reason?"

"You mean he ought to go home?"

"I'd say, 'Can you do nothing?'"

"I'll try," said Graves.

And Graves did try. He opened the conversation by speaking of Kiddersleigh's home-going as a certainty, at which the invalid caught instantly.

"I ain't going home," said he. "Look here, old chap," said Graves. "Don't you think you're paying that girl too high a compliment altogether? No woman in the world is worth a man's life, and that's what you're giving in this case."

"Do you say I shall die?"

"Yes, if you stop here." For the life of him Graves could not keep his voice quite steady, and afterwards he admitted that he had never felt so helpless or so lonely in his life as he did at this time.

"Well, then, I'd just as soon," said the invalid, tenacious of his one idea.

Graves jumped up and went out of the room. For the life of him he could not have spoken at that moment. He went out on the veranda and winked the scalding tears back from his eyes, and swore a little under his breath, and then he took a resolve. It was that he would write again to Lady Kiddersleigh. And so, that same evening, he did, laying bare his whole idea to her, and begging her to use her best efforts to persuade her son to go home.

"I am breaking a sacred confidence," he wrote in conclusion, "but I am sure it is the only thing to do, the only way in which I can serve him. Dear Lady Kiddersleigh, the bottom of it all is some girl—I don't know her name, but he told me she was in love with another man, and he came out here to be out of the way. He never told me her name, but last night, when he was thoroughly off his head—which he is most nights—he kept calling 'Tita—Tita.' From what he told me she must be married by this time, but I think if you were to send out the papers with the accounts of it he would feel that it was really over, and resign himself to the inevitable."

It was exactly three weeks after Graves had planned his second epistle to Lady Kiddersleigh that he received a telegram from home. "Coming at once," Julia Kiddersleigh, it said, and Graves shoved it into his pocket with a long breath of intense relief, knowing that whether his friend lived or died he had done the right thing, and could never be reproached with having unduly kept his people in the dark.

At last he went to meet the train which would bring her, and stood there scanning the different carriages with eager eyes. Yes; there she was, a tall, slight woman; nay, very young looking to be the mother of a big fellow like Kiddersleigh, and with her was a very smart-looking maid and a courier.

Graves went forward. Lady Kiddersleigh knew him by instinct and came forward, too. "You are Mr. Graves?" she said. "I can never, never thank you enough. How is he?"

"Very ill, but not worse than the last few days," he replied. "I'm so glad you've come, Lady Kiddersleigh. You'll do him more good than anyone."

Lady Kiddersleigh smiled. "I don't know about that," she said. "I fancy my niece here will do more than any of us. Mr. Graves, this is Tita, about whom you wrote to me, otherwise Miss Vallance."

Miss Vallance blushed a fine scarlet color as she returned Graves' bow.

"You have come none too soon," he said, gravely. "Shall I take you to the carriage now, Lady Kiddersleigh?"

She put her hand upon her arm instantly. "I've had a journey and a half, Mr. Graves," she whispered rapidly. "There's been a mistake—she adores Kiddersleigh, always has done. She has almost broken her heart and—Oh, yes, with a quick change of tone, "it will be nice to be settled down for a few days. It's a horrid journey."

They only uttered commonplaces as they drove toward the bungalow which Kiddersleigh and Graves shared.

"I'd better go and prepare him," said Graves, as he helped them to alight.

He found Kiddersleigh lying in his long chair, staring blankly at the ceiling. He was not smoking, for he was too ill to care for his pipe any longer. Graves' heart smote him as he noted the sharp outlines of temple and wrist.

"Old chap," he said in a voice that, try as he would, he could not make an ordinary one, "don't be startled. Your mother's come to see you."

"My mother! Did you send for her? Am I—"

"Old chap," said Graves, "I don't want you to croak without making an effort to straighten things out a bit. She's come, too. There's been a big mistake somewhere."

But the girl Tita waited no longer; there was a rush of light feet, a sob and a choking kind of laugh, and she was down on her knees beside the long chair. "Keddie! Keddie!" she cried. "I've almost broken my heart!"

"But the other Johnnie?" he asked.

"There wasn't another Johnnie," she cried, the tears running down her face and almost drowning the smiles in her eyes. "I don't know what you mean, Keddie. There never was any one but you."

"Tita—my Tita!" he murmured; and then he quietly fainted away. Then, when they had brought him round again, he said with a weak chuckle: "Don't let Tita go. I want my revenge on the other Johnnie."—St. Louis Star.

Burdette's Idea of Hospitality.

Robert Burdette once said: "I do not go to my friend's house for the meal he is to give me. I can get a very good dinner at a hotel for 50 cents or half a dollar. I go to my friend's to see him and to have an hour in his company; I go for a certain quality of welcome that comes from his personality, not for his food."

Wasted Effort.

"Tommy," exclaimed mamma, "I'm surprised at you. You should always strive to set your brother a good example."

"Aw, what for?" retorted Tommy; "he's too small a kid to know anything about 'rithmetic.'"—Philadelphia Press.

RISE OF GALVESTON.

RUINS GROW INTO A NEW AND BEAUTIFUL CITY.

Splendid Courage of Its Citizens, Aided by the Generous People of the Country—Cottages in Place of Palaces, but Everybody Is Happy.

Galveston correspondence:

As awful as was the destruction that came to this city in that dread September storm, splendid was the courage with which its citizens undertook to raise it again from its ruins, and most remarkable has been the progress of their efforts. In a few short hours \$17,000,000 of property was destroyed and 6,000 lives lost. In a few brief months nearly one-third of the buildings destroyed have been replaced and 1,000 new people have come into the city. Of course, Galveston is not being rebuilt wholly by the efforts of the citizens themselves. They have had assistance from outside—from all over the country. The donations to the general fund amounted to \$1,184,587.30, and besides these there were contribu-



THE EAST END AS IT LOOKS TO-DAY.

tions through churches, civic organizations and associations amounting to fully as much more. It is impossible to obtain exact figures, but the total donations in goods and cash approximated \$6,000,000.

Building Committee's Work.

The work of relief and rebuilding has been carried on by sub-committees of a general committee. Of these the Building Committee had a hard job awaiting it. Before the storm where there were by actual count 2,700 structures, not one escaped destruction. Consider the fact that there were only thirty tornado insurance policies in the entire city and some idea of the fearful and widespread loss may be realized. The Building Committee was allotted \$450,000. It went about its work in a very systematic manner; an applicant for assistance was required to fill out a blank giving all information concerning location, value, incumbrance, etc., of the destroyed property, together with the financial condition of the applicant. The committee met at 3 o'clock every afternoon to consider the applications.

In each case an investigation was held, and if the applicant was found to have stated the facts correctly an order was given for enough money to build a cottage of three 12x12 rooms. The first ten cottages cost the committee \$359 each, the next \$350 each, and the price was gradually reduced, as labor and material became cheaper, to \$315 per cottage. In a great many instances



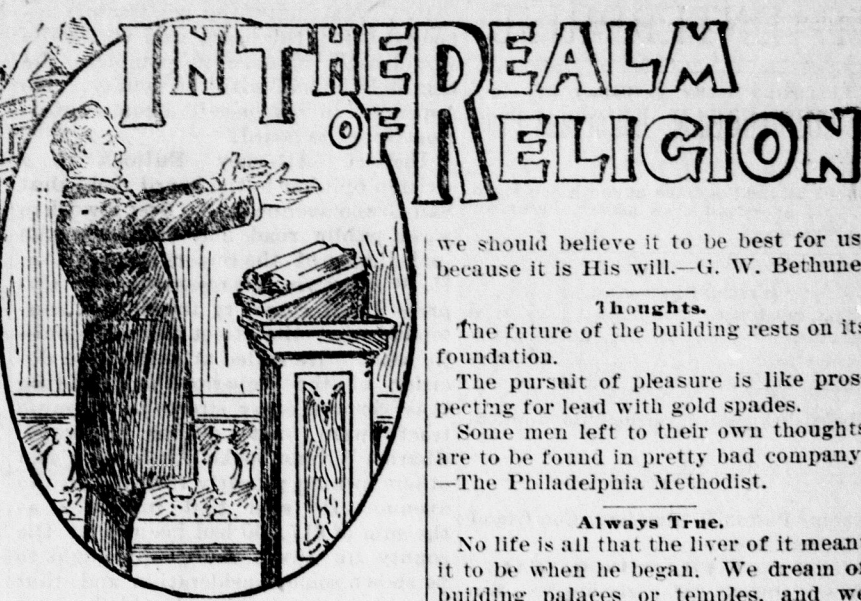
THE EAST END AFTER THE STORM.

parties would organize to build their own houses, and in such cases \$250 in cash was allowed for each building. The money disbursed to the people for cottages was an outright donation, and in each instance where the property destroyed by storm had been incumbered by debt the holders of mortgages were required to sign an agreement not to molest the owners of the new possession for twelve months. The committee also disbursed funds for the repair of property partially destroyed. Up to the present time 1,073 new cottages have been built and 1,109 damaged ones repaired. The bill for construction amounts to \$315,000, and for repairs \$125,000, making a total of \$440,000, with a balance of \$10,000 on hand.

Railroads and Communications.
Galveston has three terminal railroads: The Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe; Galveston, Houston and Northern (Southern Pacific); and the Galveston, Houston and Henderson. Each of these roads lost its bridge across the bay and several miles of track. The Southern Pacific was the heaviest loser. The damage to its water front property was fully \$90,000, while its other property and equipment in the city and vicinity

were injured to the extent of \$75,000 more. The Galveston City Railway operated forty-one miles of track by electricity, and whole blocks of this were washed away. The telegraph companies have spent \$50,000 repairing their lines since the storm. The largest items of loss to goods in transit were 900 bales of cotton valued at \$45,000, and damage to grain in elevators to the extent of \$56,000.

The work of rehabilitation began at once, and was rushed forward with a speed that seems almost incredible. The first train entered Galveston from the main land in thirteen days. The wharves were put into condition to receive vessels, and cargoes were handled in little more than a week. The connections were completed and water turned on after the third day. The city was partially lighted on the sixth night after the storm. Street cars were started in two weeks. The Morning News and the Evening Tribune issued bulletins for three days, and after that succeeded in getting the regular-sized editions through their presses. Religious services were resumed on the third Sunday and the telephone wires were in working order in about thirty days. Business in all lines recovered from the hampered and congested state of



Seeing the Bright Side.

An old colored woman went to a delegate of the Christian Commission at Vicksburg, who was very ill with fever and much depressed in spirit, and said: "Massa, does ye see de bright side dis mornin'?"

"No, Nanny," said I; "it isn't so bright as I wish it."

"Well, massa, I allus see de bright side."

"You do?" said I. "Maybe you haven't had much trouble?"

"Maybe not," she said; and then she went on to tell, in her simple, broken way, of her life in Virginia, of the selling of her children one by one, of the auction sale of her husband and then of herself. She was alone now in camp, without having heard from one of her kindred for years.

"Maybe I ain't seen no trouble, massa," she said.

"But, Nanny," said I, "have you seen the bright side all the time?"

"Allus, massa; allus."

"Well, how do you do it?"

"Dis is de way, massa. When I see de black cloud comin' over," and she waved her dark hand inside the tent, as though one might be settling down there—"an 'pears like it's comin' crushin' down on me, den I jist whips aroun' on de oder side, and I finds de Lord Jesus dar, and den it's all bright an' clear. De bright side's allus whar Jesus is, massa."

"Well, Nanny," said I, "if you can do that I think I ought to."

"'Pears like you ought to, massa, as you's a preacher of de Word of Jesus." She went away; I turned myself upon my blanket, and said in my heart, "The Lord is My Shepherd." It is all right and well. Now come fever or health, come death or life, come burial on the Yazoo bluff or in the churchyard at home—the Lord is My Shepherd."—Detroit Christian Herald.

Look for the Beauty in Things.

There is a beauty even in that which is imperfect. A little child is appreciated, even though he is a very imperfect specimen of a man. The first tottering steps that he learns to take are a source of great joy to doting parents, even though his exhibition of walking is far from perfect. His first musical exercise, or attempt at drawing, or little bit of pucker sewing, is not rejected because it is so imperfect. It is even more highly prized because of its incompleteness. Its beauty does not lie in its imperfection, but in its character. Character being assumed, imperfection is simply incompleteness. It is a stage in the process of development. The unfinished work of a master artist is not condemned because it is incomplete. Let the consecrated child of God take courage. God requires consecrated work, but no perfection.—United Presbyterian.

Christ Your All.

Fight the good fight with all thy might,
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through God's good grace;
Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
His is the path and Christ the prize.

Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,
He changeth not and thou art dear
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

Footpath to Peace.

To be glad of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide posts on the footpath to peace.—Dr. Henry Van Dyke.

A Song Somewhere.

The buds may blow and the fruit may grow,
And the autumn leaves drop crisp and sore;
But, whether the sun or the rain or the snow,
There is ever a song somewhere, my dear.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

The Best for Us.

We should not only see the hand of God, but the hand of our loving Heavenly Father full of mercy and loving kindness in all that befalls us, whether affliction or otherwise, and therefore

we should believe it to be best for us, because it is His will.—G. W. Bethune.

Thoughts.

The future of the building rests on its foundation.

The pursuit of pleasure is like prospecting for lead with gold spades.

Some men left to their own thoughts are to be found in pretty bad company.—The Philadelphia Methodist.

Always True.

No life is all that the liver of it meant it to be when he began. We dream of building palaces or temples, and we have to content ourselves if we can put up some little shed in which we may shelter.—Alexander MacLaren.

In Conjunction.

Intellectualism can never take the place of character. The moral life is superior to the mental. Genius and mortality shine best in conjunction.—The Presbyterian.

THOSE ANGEL CHILDREN.

How a Little Girl Entertained a Caller on Her Sister.

When young Sellshoes called the other evening Miss Ohfudge, in a flannellette wrapper, was reading an intensely absorbing novel in her room upstairs, and so she sent her angel sister, Pansy, aged 6, downstairs to inform Mr. Sellshoes that she'd be down in a few moments. The angel sister carried the information to Mr. Sellshoes in the parlor, and then hovered around, waiting for an opportunity to deliver herself of a few bright little sayings of childhood.

"Mr. Sellshoes," she remarked, after a while, in a shy manner, twisting her hands coyly, "have you got many bureau drawers where you live and do you hunt in them much?"

"Well—er—I dunno," replied Mr. Sellshoes, hesitatingly. "Why?"

"Oh, nuthin'," replied the angel child, "except that sis she began 't hunt, 's soon's you came, through the bureau drawers 'r a piece o' stickin' plaster 't cover up a big pimple she's got on her chin, an' she said she jes' wisht you had 't rubber an' hunt through all your bureau drawers an' then you wouldn't be so willin' 't put folks out so. Do you often have 't hunt through your bureau drawers?"

Young Sellshoes flushed slightly, then paled slightly and made an inaudible reply. The angel child pretended to fix the rug in front of the grate fire for a moment, and then she opened up again.

"Oh, Mr. Sellshoes," she exclaimed, "what a funny hat you must wear? Do let me see it, won't you?"

"Why, it's just like all other hats," replied young Sellshoes, in a muffled, choked sort of tone. "Why do you wish to see it?"

"Oh, nuthin'," replied the angel child, turning around and drumming the piano, "except that sis she says that you talk through your hat, an' I thought it must be a funny-looking hat."

Young Sellshoes twisted some more in his seat, and half rose to go, but, thinking better of it, again stared hard out of the window. The angel child drummed on for a couple of minutes, and then she once more wheeled about on the stool.

"And, oh, Mr. Sellshoes," she prattled, in her sweet, innocent little voice, "please, sir, tell me what you won't do."

"Won't do?" repeated young Sellshoes hoarsely. "Why, I don't think I understand what you—"

"Well, cut in the lovely little prattling lamb, 'I heard sis say yesterday, w'en she was talkin' 'bout you, 'He won't do,' jes' like that, an' I thought that—"

The rest of it was drowned in the tum-tumming of the angel child's angel little paws on the piano.

Then young Sellshoes went out into the clammy night without waiting for Miss Ohfudge, and three minutes after he left the angel child of the Ohfudge household was learning things about the back of a corrugated sterling silver hair-brush that she had never dreamed of in her young and joyous life before.—Washington Star.

Said "Scat!" To a Wildcat.

Lottie Green, of Haneville, Clinton County, Pa., 10 years old, had a thrilling experience with a large catamount recently. She was going to the barn to do some chores. She saw the animal near the chicken coop, but, supposing it to be a strange cat, she held out her hand and said, coaxingly, "Come Kittie!"

She noticed the animal was unusually large for a cat, and had such a large head and short ears. The child then began to get frightened.

She stamped her foot and said "Scat!" shaking her little tin pail at the same time to scare it away, but failed to do so. Instead the animal started toward her with a scream. She turned and fled to the house, the cat following her to the door, which, as she slammed it, struck the beast, which was in the act of springing at her.

A Merciful Dispensation.

Daughter—Oh, but men are so hideously lacking in self-control!

Mother—Don't get feverish about it, dear. If they weren't, most girls would die old maids.—Brooklyn Life.

Probably thieves are near-sighted and unable to distinguish other people's property from their own.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901.

The Cuban Commission has paid its visit to Washington, returned home and made its report to the Cuban Constitutional Convention. The report which approves the Platt amendment will be accepted and the Cuban Republic as an independent Commonwealth will be established.

It has been suggested that it would be a good thing to have the school children of this place go down to San Mateo next Tuesday and see President McKinley. We trust if the children cannot go as a school that as many as possible may go as individuals. It would be a great day for any boy or girl to see the President of this great country. To see a great President of a great country is something never to be forgotten. By all means let the children see William McKinley.

The people of this town will hear with pleasure that the sewer system is to be extended at once to the north end of the town. This improvement has been greatly needed and will, when completed, make the northern portion of our little town one of its very best residence districts. There has been some complaint over the delay in doing this needed work, but no one has seriously doubted the intention of the Land and Improvement Company to eventually fulfill all its agreements.

President McKinley is now the guest of the people of California who delight to do him honor. On Tuesday the President with his party will stop at San Mateo, where carriages in waiting will convey him and the distinguished members of his party to Burlingame for a luncheon.

The best opportunity our people will have for seeing the President will be at San Mateo. The hold of William McKinley upon the hearts of the American people is something wonderful. He is not a popular idol in the generally accepted meaning of that phrase. He does not depend, as did Henry Clay and James G. Blaine, upon personal magnetism or intellectual brilliancy for his place in the hearts of the masses. The popular feeling for McKinley is something much stronger and deeper than mere admiration. The people have confidence in William McKinley. They believe in and trust him for his ability, his honesty and for his goodness. A President like McKinley was needed to restore not only our prosperity, but an era of good feeling. And so it is without regard to party or section, wherever President McKinley goes, the people show their faith and love for him.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All the members were present.

The minutes of the meeting held April 15th were read and approved. The following liquor dealers who had applied at a previous meeting were granted licenses, they having filed the necessary bonds:

First township—A. Morgani, Colma; W. Bianci, South San Francisco.

The following dealers gave notice of intention to apply for licenses at the first meeting in June:

First township—George M. Collopy, P. H. Bartels, Florey Bros., Colma; Rodgers & Lane, South San Francisco.

A petition signed by H. S. Gibson, E. A. Bolles, P. J. Maloney, Mabel E. Varney, C. H. Cummins and Isabelle Cummins of Menlo Park was read asking that Lemon avenue be accepted as a county road and put in proper shape at once.

Accompanying the petition was a deed of easement signed by the petitioners, granting to the county right of way over the avenue in question.

On motion of Coleman, seconded by McCormick, the deed was accepted and Lemon avenue declared a public highway from Santa Cruz avenue to McDonald avenue.

District Attorney Bullock reported in the matter of the Canyon road extension. He presented a deed from the Spring Valley Water Company granting a right of way through the Casey property. Upon motion of Eikerenkotter the deed was accepted and the road declared a public highway.

R. C. Mattingly, the contractor, appeared before the board and stated he would begin at once to complete the contracts he had with the county. He appeared in response to a communication from the board.

District Attorney Bullock in a written opinion to the board held that San Bruno avenue in the first township was a public road and subject to the jurisdiction of the Supervisors. Hon. H. W. Brown, representing the Cypress Lawn cemetery association, contended that the street was not a public road. He called attention to a decision of the Superior Court holding that certain other streets in the same tract were not public highways. Charles Wilnot spoke for himself and others owning property fronting on the avenue. He said that inasmuch as the sum of \$17,000 had been paid the county in taxes the people ought to be shown some consideration and that the avenue in question should be kept open. McEvoy was not in favor of any litigation. He thought the interested parties should bear the expense of a suit. Eikerenkotter vigorously held that the avenue was a public highway and all obstruction on it should be removed. On motion the Supervisor from the first township was instructed to remove the obstruction complained. On motion of Debenedetti the Women's Relief Corp was appropriated \$25 to keep the grand army plat in Union cemetery in repair.

Chairman McEvoy and Supervisor Debenedetti, who attended the annual convention of Supervisors at San Luis Obispo, made lengthy reports in regard to the work of the session and announced that the next meeting would be held in Redwood City.

McEvoy announced that he had entered into a contract with M. Crowe of Ravenswood to furnish water for sprinkling.

Eikerenkotter was granted permission to lease for a term of years ground for a lock-up.

An affidavit was read showing that due and legal notice had been given to the call for proposals to construct two wooden bridges on the La Honda road.

The clerk proceeded to open bids as follows:

The Hyde Construction Company of San Francisco—For the bridge at Weeks' gulch, \$979; for the bridge near Hillebrand's, \$926.

L. S. Bean, for the same bridges, respectively \$1295 and \$1144.

B. D. Weeks, for the first-named bridge, \$1200.

On motion of Coleman, seconded by McEvoy, the contract was awarded to the lowest bidder, the Hyde Construction Company, and that the chairman be instructed to enter into contract with that firm and they be required to give bond in the full amount of their bid.

The following bids were opened for supplying the Clerk's office with stationery:

P. Princevalle, \$89.22½; A. D. Walsh, \$75. A bid received by Phillips, Smith & Van Orden of San Francisco was not considered, Eikerenkotter raising the point that the Board must buy stationery within the county whenever possible. He was sustained by the District Attorney who quoted the law on the subject.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the contract was awarded to A. D. Walsh.

Debenedetti introduced the following resolution transferring money from the General county road fund to the various road districts:

Whereas, It is expedient to transfer and apportion the amount of \$5892.25 now remaining on hand in the General Road Fund of said County of San Mateo to and among the various Road District funds of said county; and

Whereas, The amount originally to the credit of the General Road Fund for this year was the sum of \$7492.25, out of which said last mentioned sum the First Road District fund has already received the sum of \$1600, leaving said balance of \$5892.25 now on hand in said General Road Fund of said county; now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That said amount of \$5892.25 balance now remaining on hand in said General road fund, be and the same is hereby transferred and apportioned to the various Road District funds of said county in the following amounts, to-wit:

To the First Road District fund the sum of \$1191.17.

To the Second Road District fund the sum of 1664.44.

To the Third Road District fund the sum of \$2170.74.

To the Fourth Road District fund the sum of 418.54.

To the Fifth Road District fund the sum of \$447.36.

And the County Auditor and County Treasurer are hereby directed and authorized to transfer said sum of \$5892.25 from said General Road Fund to the credit of said Road District funds in the above respective amounts.

He was seconded by McEvoy and the resolution declared adopted.

The following bills were allowed:

FIRST ROAD FUND.	
Mrs. J. P. Sweeney.....	\$ 31.25
William Hoppy.....	4.25
M. F. Fahoe.....	36.00
B. S. Green.....	276.00
James Kennedy.....	60.00
Philip O'Malley.....	16.00
Wm. Prince.....	39.00
A. Gorgi.....	18.00
Gus Loran.....	14.00
J. Parkinson.....	19.00
Frank Pierce.....	89.50
George O'Malley.....	38.00
John Heagerty.....	28.00
T. Morrissey.....	72.00
J. Sullivan.....	4.00
B. S. Green.....	30.00
A. Geyer.....	42.00
R. Inches.....	24.00
Peter Gilligley.....	90.00
Gus Khaman.....	20.00
B. Seguire.....	40.00
A. Mori.....	6.00
A. Rawel.....	16.00
H. Wall.....	15.00
N. Semino.....	33.00
E. Biggio.....	54.00

The Board adjourned to Monday, May 20th at 10 o'clock.

Grade your eyes so that the strong ones do not crowd out the old and weakly ones.

STARTLED THE CAMP

A PRANK THAT ENLIVENED A SNOW BOUND MINING TOWN.

The Resurrection of a Supposed Dead Lawyer Was a Mutual Surprise to the Community and to the Victim of the Tricksters.

"Life in a mining camp when it is snow bound," said a prominent mining man of Chicago the other day, "is a dreary time, and men will do anything for the sake of a little amusement. The story I am going to tell you actually did occur, and at that time we all welcomed the joke as a godsend and made a hero of its perpetrator."

"The winter of 1893 rested an appallingly heavy hand on the Cœur d'Alene. Buried many feet deep under a mass of fleecy snow, the country lay prostrate. So intense was the cold and so heavy the weight of the snow that it was possible to work none but the richest claims. Ingress to and egress from that bountiful rich territory was a feat that none but the hardest man dared essay, for it was an even chance that death from exposure might be the lot of the one who attempted it."

"Wallace at this time was a thriving, busy, prosperous town where the artificial excitement of a mining boom everywhere betrayed itself. The shutting down of many of the mines had left a large number of men living in Wallace with nothing to do. Time hung heavily on their hands, and nothing was of too small importance to attract interest provided it held out the hope of killing a few hours of the dreary time of waiting."

"Just at this period the most prominent young lawyer of the town fell ill. There wasn't anything particular the matter with him except a heavy cold and impending fever; but, being somewhat of a hypochondriac, he at once believed himself to be in a dangerous condition. He promptly took himself to his bed in the rear of his office, denied himself to all but two or three of his intimate friends, installed a nurse to look after his wants and promptly gave himself over to that luxury of believing himself to be really ill which is so dear to the hypochondriac's heart."

"The three men who were his friends and who were admitted to his apartment took advantage of the conditions surrounding him to perpetrate a practical joke that has since become famous in the northwest. They gave out the news that the lawyer, one Jack Greene, had died, and as his mourning friends they received the camp, which called in a body to express its regret."

"In the meantime Greene, in the next room, heard nothing, the visitors being naturally quiet in the presence of death. One of his friends went to the local undertaker and, informing him that Jack was dead, purchased a coffin. Alleging the hard winter and consequent hard times, he beat the undertaker down one-half in his price. The undertaker, however, got even by supplying a plain pine box painted a deep black. This was placed in Jack's office, and in the dead of night lumber carefully weighted to the weight of Greene's body was packed inside it by the three conspirators. The lid was then screwed down, and the following day John Greene, followed by the entire population of the town of Wallace, Ida., was laid away in the cold, cold ground."

"About ten days later Jack, having entirely recovered his pristine health, appeared upon the street. To say that his advent created a sensation is to put it mildly. Three or four superstitious miners, thinking it was his 'haunt,' straightway took to their cabins on the hillside and to prayer and fasting. The only woman in the camp had a fit of hysterics and fainted dead away. Greene, however, stopped the general panic that his appearance was precipitating by stepping into the Crystal Palace saloon and there absorbing his four fingers of 'red eye' in a perfectly natural and earthlike manner."

"It was hard to tell whether the town of Wallace or Jack Greene was the more astonished by the explanations that there ensued. At length, when those present had become convinced beyond cavil or doubt that it was Greene in the flesh and not Greene in the spirit—although by this time it must be confessed that spirit in great plenty was in Greene—they sent for the three conspirators."

"What did you do it for?" was the question addressed in blunt and simple terms to the ringleader.

"Well, I'll tell you. You see we wanted to run Jack for a town office and we thought in this way we could get a line on how he stood with the community. But—and here he slapped a wad of newspaper clippings down on the bar in front of the astonished and aggrieved Greene, Jack, you won't do. Just read those obituaries and see what the people think of you. Why, after such a send off as that we wouldn't dare to run you for the office of picking fleas off a yellow dog that was locked up on the town farm."

Dry Rot in the Pulpit.

The "unkindest cut of all" among unintentional sayings capable of a satirical application was that of an old pew opener in a southern county. She was in attendance on the rector, the church wardens and a city architect down with a view to church restoration. Said the architect, poking the woodwork with his cane, "There's a great deal of dry rot in these pews, Mr. Rector." Before the latter could reply the old woman cut in with, "But, law, sir, it ain't nothink to what there is in the pulpit."—Chambers' Journal.

A Financial Quicksand.

"Would you like an increase of salary, Mr. Smith?"
"No; it's no use."
"No use?"
"If I had more money, I'd have to pay more debts."—Detroit Free Press.

WONDERS OF WATCHMAKING

Queer Timepieces Owned by Two of England's Queens.

Among the treasures of a Swiss museum, inserted in the top of an old fashioned pencil case, is the tiniest watch ever constructed. It is only three-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, and its little dial not only indicates hours, minutes and seconds, but also the days of the month. So perfectly formed is this illlupian watch that it keeps excellent time and is a marvelous piece of mechanical workmanship.

Two of the most elaborate and curious watches which the world has ever seen belonged to Queen Elizabeth and her unfortunate contemporary, Mary, queen of Scots. Good Queen Bess had a watch made for her in the form of a duck, with beautifully chased feathers, the lower part of which opened. The face was of silver, with an elaborate gilt design, and the whole was kept in a case of brass, covered with black leather thickly studded with big silver knobs.

The ill fated Mary was the possessor of a watch in the form of a skull. The dial was introduced where the palate should have been, and the works occupied the place of brains in the cranium. In the hollow of the skull, moreover, was a bell which had works of its own and by means of which a hammer struck out the hours upon it.

One of the choicest rarities of the Bernal collection was a book shaped watch. This curious time indicator was made by order of Bogislaus XIV, Duke of Pomerania, in the time of Gustavus Adolphus. On the face of the book, where the dial of the watch is set, there is an engraved inscription of the duke and his titles and armorial bearings, together with the date, 1627. On the back the engravings are also very finely and skillfully executed, among them being the portraits of two gentlemen of the seventeenth century. The dial plate is of silver, chased in relief, while the insides are beautifully chased with figures of birds and foliage. The watch has two separate movements and a large, sweet toned bell. At the back, over this bell, the metal is ornamentally pierced in a circle, with a dragon and other devices, while the sides are pierced and engraved with a complicated design of beautiful scroll work.—London Tit-Bits.

DR. BYLES STOOD GUARD.

It Was a Thanksgiving Day, and the Cause Was Urgent.

One of the most famous of the old Puritan divines was Dr. Mather Byles, who was born in Boston in 1706 and who was the first pastor of the Hollis Street Congregational church, to which he ministered for more than 40 years.

Dr. Byles was famous as a humorist and wit, and innumerable anecdotes are related of his clever quips and retorts. He was a zealous Tory and warmly advocated the cause of "the mother country" against the colonies. In November, 1777, he was arrested as a Tory, tried, convicted and sentenced to be confined on board a guard ship and sent to England with his family within 40 days. The sentence was afterward commuted by the board of war to confinement in his own house, a guard being placed over him with instructions not to permit him to leave his residence for a moment under any circumstances.

On Thanksgiving morning, observing that the sentinel, who, like many of the colonial soldiers, was a simple rustic, had disappeared and that Dr. Byles himself was pacing up and down before his own door with a musket on his shoulder, the neighbors crossed the street to inquire the cause of this singular spectacle.

"You see," said Dr. Byles, "I begged my guard to let me go out to procure some cider with which myself and family might celebrate Thanksgiving day, but he would not permit me to stir. I argued the point with him, and he has now gone to get the cider for me on condition that I keep guard over myself during his absence."

Anxious to Be His Friend.

"There are plenty of men in this world," said the head of the firm, addressing the clerk he had summoned into the private office, "who can trace their successes directly to what they at first considered failures. I knew a man who 20 years ago was a clerk in a clothing store. His employer discharged him for incompetency. He hunted through all the clothing stores in town trying to get another job, but couldn't find one, and at last, almost starved, he got a place as a brakeman on one of the railroads. Today he is practically the head of that road, draws a salary of \$25,000 a year and regards the man who discharged him long ago as the best friend he ever had. Now, he is only one of hundreds of men who have had similar experiences. So you see what at first seems a misfortune may often be a real blessing in disguise."

The young man hid a yawn behind his hand and, thinking of the live broiled lobster he had the night before helped a certain soft eyed creature to remove from the scene, languidly replied:

"Yes; I know that has frequently happened. Did you want to speak to me about anything in particular this morning, Mr. Ansley?"

"Oh, no; nothing of special importance," the old gentleman replied, "only I'm going to give you a chance to look back some day and regard me as your best friend. Goodbye. I hope you'll have all kinds of success at whatever you decide to go at."—Chicago Herald.

All Of.

Tom—So your engagement with May is broken. I thought she fairly doted on you.

Dick—So she did, but her father was a powerful anti-dote.—St. Louis Republic.

INDIAN MAPLE SUGAR

THE RED MAN TAUGHT THE WHITE MAN TO MAKE THE DAINTY.

Its Manufacture Was Practiced by All Northern Indians and Was Known to Those Living as Far South as Florida and Texas.

Very few of the people to whom maple sugar is an entirely familiar and commonplace thing are aware of the fact that the method of making sugar was taught to the white people by the Indians and that they made sugar long before the discovery of America. This is only one of the many things that the white people learned from the Indians. Others were the weaving of cotton, the cultivation of Indian corn and the use of tobacco.

Some of the early writers tell us that the French were the first to make this sugar and that they learned how to make it from the Indian women. The sap was collected in a rude way, a gash being cut in the tree, and into this a stick was thrust, down which the freely flowing sap dripped into a vessel of birch bark or a gourd or into wooden troughs hollowed out by fire or the ax. Then into larger wooden troughs full of the sap red-hot stones were thrown, just as in old times they used to be thrown into the water in which food was boiled, and by constantly throwing in hot stones and taking out those that had become cool the sap was boiled and evaporated, and at length sirup was made, which later became sugar.

This manufacture of the sugar was not confined to any one tribe, but was practiced by all northern Indians and was known to those living as far south as Florida and Texas. Among the sugar making tribes a special festival was held, which was called the maple dance, which was undoubtedly a religious festival in the nature of a prayer or propitiatory ceremony, asking for an abundant flow of sap and for good fortune in collecting it.

Among many if not all the Indians inhabiting the northern United States maple sugar was not merely a luxury, something eaten because it was toothsome, but was actually an important part of their support. Mixed with pounded, parched corn, it was put up in small quantities and was a concentrated form of nutriment not much less valuable in respect to its quality of support than the pemmican which was used almost down to our own times.

Among all the older writers who had much familiarity with the customs of the Indians accounts are given of the manufacture of sugar, and this custom was so general that among many tribes the month in which the sap ran best was called the sugar month. By the Iroquois the name Ratirontaks, meaning tree eaters, was applied to the Algonquin tribes, and an eminent authority, Dr. Brinton, has suggested that they were probably "so called from their love of the product of the sugar maple." On the other hand, A. F. Chamberlain has very plausibly said "that it is hardly likely that the Iroquois distinguished other tribes by this term, if its origin be as suggested, since they themselves were sugar makers and eaters."

A more probable origin of the word is that given by Schoolcraft, in substance as follows: "Ratirontaks, whence Adirondacks, was applied chiefly to the Montagnais tribes, north of the St. Lawrence, and was a derisive term indicating a well known habit of these tribes of eating the inner bark of trees

in winter when food was scarce or when on war excursions."

This habit of eating the inner bark of trees was, as is well known, common to many tribes of Indians. Both those who inhabit the country where the sugar maple grows and also those in other parts of the country where the maple is unknown.

On the western prairies sugar was made also from the box elder, which trees were tapped by the Indians and the sap boiled down for sugar, and today the Cheyenne Indians tell us that it was from this tree that they derived all the sugar that they had until the arrival of the white man on the plains something more than 50 years ago.

It is interesting to observe that in many tribes today the word for sugar is precisely the word which they applied to the product of the maple tree before they knew the white man's sugar. It is interesting also to see that among many tribes the general term for sugar means wood or tree water—that is to say, tree sap. This is true of the Omahas and Poncas, according to J. O. Dorsey, and also of the Kansas, Osage and Iowa, Winnebago, Tuscarora and Pawnee. The Cheyennes, on the other hand, call it box elder water. A. F. Chamberlain, who has gone with great care into the question of the meaning of the words which designate the maple tree and its product, is disposed to believe that the name of the maple means the tree—in other words, the real or actual tree or the tree which stands above all others.—Forest and Stream.

Actors Who Stutter.

It would seem that the stage is not only the last profession that would be chosen by a person afflicted by stuttering, but that a stutterer would never dream of selecting that profession. Yet it is a fact that some well known actors and singers labor under this disadvantage.

The strangest thing about it is that the sad impediment which is so painfully evident in private life seems to vanish entirely when they are on the boards.

It is curious that appearance on the stage or in the pulpit should have this beneficial effect, for stutterers in other walks of life do not lose their impediment when at work, however enthusiastic their love for their profession.—London Answers.

Victoria Got Her Primrose.

"The following little anecdote, told by Queen Victoria herself, will show her independence of character," says a writer in The Century. "Very fond of primroses and finding none in the royal gardens, she sent word to have some planted. The gardeners, the queen said, made many objections, and, finding shortly afterward that her wishes had not yet been carried out, she dispatched a messenger inquiring the reason. 'I suppose Queen Anne had none,' she said, 'so they did not think it proper for me to have any, but I sent them word promptly that Queen Victoria would have some—and she did.'"

The Man and the Rope.

A Chinaman who had been condemned to wear the cage, or wooden collar, was seen by some of his friends.

"What have you been doing," they asked, "to deserve this?"

"Oh, nothing," he replied. "I only picked up an old piece of rope."

"And are you to be punished thus severely," they asked, "for merely picking up an end of rope?"

"Well," answered the man, "the fact is there was a bullock tied to the other end."—H. A. Giles' "History of Chinese Literature."

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

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TOWN NEWS.

Try Kauffman for shoes.
Always with you—Baden breezes.
Phil Tellis has removed to San Francisco.

Big stocks; moderate prices, at Peoples store.
The Union Hotel is opened in first-class shape.

Miss Kitty Eikerkotter is visiting friends at San Jose.

Wanted—More subscribers and readers for the Enterprise.

J. H. Reichers is spending a few weeks' vacation in Sonoma county.

Mr. G. L. Smith returned on Tuesday from a visit to friends at Lodi.

Mr. James Goggin has sold his residence property on Grand avenue to Mr. Peter Keogan.

Mr. F. L. Lipman, assistant cashier Wells, Fargo Co. Bank, paid our town a business visit on Tuesday.

Mr. J. M. Hahn, school principal, went over to Pescadero on Monday to attend the Teachers' Institute.

Mrs. G. R. Sneath entertained a number of her lady friends at her beautiful home at Jersey Farm on Tuesday.

Mr. J. S. Moyle has rented one of the Werner cottages on Commercial avenue and will occupy the same the first of next week.

Miss Mount expects to leave in about one month to engage in teaching in our far away possessions at Manila, Philippine Islands.

H. F. Shirley of St. Louis, Mo., brother of Al. Shirley, arrived on Saturday last with the intention of making his home here.

On Tuesday night a valuable young horse belonging to Deputy Constable R. J. Carroll was stolen from the pasture field near town.

Mr. Custodio Silva executed a deed to John Flournoy, representative of the Electric Railway for right-of-way over Mr. Silva's land on Tuesday.

Garfield Council No. 5, Sentinels of the Universe, have rented rooms next to the drug store in the Merriam block to be fitted up as a lodge and reading room.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building.

The Land and Improvement Co. has purchased a new Studebaker wagon with a 1000-gallon oil tank, for transporting oil from the water front to the big tank at the pumping works.

Rush Chapman, a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Smith and recently returned with his regiment, the 34th U. S. Volunteer Infantry, from the Philippines, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

The new co-operative store has been located in the Martin brick block. We understand the organization has been completed and that the store will be open and ready for business at an early day.

The new railroad time table went into effect on Sunday. It is substantially a restoration of the old-time table in effect prior to March 28th, when the changes began. May this one last longer than its immediate predecessors.

Own your own home. Stop paying rent. A magnificent five-room cottage, with bath, free from dampness; high, modern and sunny; sideboard; on most desirable part of Grand avenue. Inquire at Postoffice. Your own terms.

Ed and Frank Schulties have given up their positions at the packing house and gone down to do some development work on the Copper mine near Santa Cruz, which ex-Secretary of State Brown and the Schulties Bros. have bonded from George Kneese.

The boiler and engines at the Land and Improvement Co.'s pumping plant, have been thoroughly overhauled and put into first-class condition. The new oil tank has been filled with oil and the pumping works will commence using oil as fuel at an early day.

Mr. Frank Miner has the contract for putting in 1600 feet of sewer for the Land and Improvement Co. This sewer extension will provide that portion of our town, commonly known as "Irish town," with sewer facilities. This is a most important and much needed improvement, and every one here will rejoice that it is to be made.

Mr. W. J. Martin is making good progress with the proposition for sinking the deep well near the packing house for oil. About one-half the sum required has already been secured in stock subscriptions. Work will not begin until the full sum of \$12,500 in cash is secured. Mr. Martin feels confident he will be ready to begin sinking the well inside of sixty days.

The special train bringing President McKinley will arrive at San Mateo at 12 o'clock (noon) next Tuesday. The school children of San Mateo and vicinity will be in line at the depot to welcome him. Our people and our school children will have a better opportunity to see our President there than they possibly can have in the city of San Francisco.

The Hansbrough block, one of the most valuable and desirable pieces of property in our town, is now once more ready for tenants. The property at present belongs to Wells, Fargo Co. Bank, and over \$2000 has been expended by the bank in improvements. It has been repainted inside and out,

repared throughout, new sewers put in, new and latest style of water closets provided, and many other improvements added. The Lyman Bros. have an option to purchase the property.

WAYSIDE NOTES ALONG SAN BRUNO ROAD.

There has been music in the air and singing has become fashionable on the San Bruno road. A blind man held forth on the road with an accordion, to the accompaniment of which he sang popular airs. Yesterday he met a rival in a man and a woman, itinerant evangelists. Today another aspirant for a place on the public appeared in the person of Frank McConlogue, who will immediately ask the attention of the people. The San Bruno road is becoming quite cosmopolitan.

Last Sunday was about the quietest day the San Bruno quarry has had in many years. There seemed to be nobody about the place and everything was still as night.

At present everybody is wondering why the Bay Shore cutoff has not commenced work. The yellow journal had it going two weeks ago, and when they have the road completed, whether they will hand the old man with the "cycle" a pass every time they start a train, the same as they have since the coast road was ushered in.

Mr. H. A. Walker, of the Columbian Paraffine Oil Company, who has offices with the company in the Emma Spreckels building, is having great success in disposing of stock in the company. The people are beginning to see that it is a good proposition. The Columbian Paraffine Oil Company's land is situated partly in Colusa and partly in the great McKittrick oil district in Kern county.

On Sunday, April 28th, the first Sunday off for all hands at the San Bruno quarry wharf, the buoy took umbra at the quietness of the occasion and silently stole away for parts unknown, until Porter, "The Portuguese Wonder," discovered the truant sticking to a portion of the glue works a mile below the wharf.

There is a standing joke on "Bob" Vickers at the quarry. Just ask Bob what happened him on Saturday evening, April 27th, and it is a two to one bet that he will hand you a playful.

Democrats, as well as Republicans, are all on edge over the coming of President McKinley, and all intend to attend and give the official party a royal welcome. "Old Glory," the emblem of one of the greatest and most progressive nations on earth, waves from every house top on San Bruno road, and permits no pride or power to taint our motives, or divert us from the sacred principles of liberty.

The San Francisco dumping grounds, located partly on the San Bruno road and partly to one side of it, in San Mateo county, is causing a great deal of sickness and not a little typhoid fever and other malarial inconveniences.

Workmen are wanted at the San Bruno quarry, men that are too heavy for light work and not too light for heavy work.

Eight men are employed repairing the quarry wharf, under the able supervision of Mr. Smith.

Monday, May 6th, the San Bruno quarry sent its scale of wages up the elevator belt, and reached its highest mark at noon; 12½ per cent was the highest quotation for the day, and closed at that figure, without having the board elevated.

CEMETERY EXTENSION.

Cypress Lawn Cemetery Association has purchased from Thomas Crellin, one of the owners of the Morgan Oyster Company, two fifty-acre tracts of land across the county road from the cemetery for \$45,000. This is the largest real estate transaction that has taken place in the northern part of the county for some years. The property will be used for cemetery purposes and likely the fraternal societies will locate their cemeteries there. For some time Cypress Lawn has been crowded for room and was compelled to buy more land. The tracts are nicely located and when improved by shrubbery and trees will be an ideal burial place.—Times-Gazette.

A BAY MYSTERY.

What has become of the schooner Stella, a small craft plying between the Alviso clam beds and San Francisco? Three weeks ago she sailed from Alviso for San Francisco with a deckload of clams, with Ed Selfridge, commander, alone on board. Since that time nothing has been heard of man or boat.—Leader, San Mateo.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

RECEPTION OF THE PRESIDENT.

At Burlingame great preparations are under way for the reception of the Presidential party. Miles of avenues have been graded, rocked and rolled as smooth as a floor; old leaves and branches have been raked up and burned by the ton, the gardeners have been putting forth their best efforts, carpenters have been making alterations and improvements everywhere. The Burlingame clubhouse, on the veranda of which the luncheon will be served, has been extensively improved, and at the Scott place, where an informal reception will take place preceding the luncheon, a large platform will be erected on the grounds.

The carriages and trappings which will be brought into use for the conveyance of the party about this vicinity and to Burlingame will constitute a picture that will long be remembered. Many of the outfits have been sent to the paintshop, and as there will not be sufficient time to run all the work out several of our prominent people have purchased handsome new traps especially for the event.

During the drive about this vicinity Mrs. McKinley will occupy a seat with Mrs. Easton in the latter's carriage. The President will occupy an open carriage, probably from the stable of Mr. Hobart, and will be accompanied by three gentlemen. The other members of the party will follow in tally-hos and other vehicles.

Marshal Wallace will have charge of the police arrangements, and it is likely that no teams other than those which are to take part in the procession will be allowed to enter the plaza. In order to promote the proper handling and starting out of the procession, it is also thought that the number of people to be allowed near the depot platform will be restricted. The best place for a glimpse at the party will be on B street.—Leader, San Mateo.

SAN MATEO'S PROGRAMME.

The President to Be Driven About Burlingame and Through the Grounds of Millionaires.

Redwood City, May 8.—The citizens of San Mateo are making great preparations for the reception of the Presidential party on the 14th. A meeting was held on Monday evening at which a committee of seven was appointed to make all arrangements in connection with the event. The committee consists of John Morton, president; R. H. Jury, secretary; Charles M. Morse, Charles N. Kirkbride, E. A. Husing, J. T. Jennings and John H. Coleman.

A joint meeting of this committee and Joseph D. Grant and F. S. Moody, the committee in charge on arrangements at Burlingame, was held Tuesday evening, at which definite plans were laid out for the reception. The Presidential party will arrive at 12 o'clock on the 14th and will be met at the station by a large number of coaches and will be driven through the grounds of Alvinza Hayward, Walter S. Hobart, John Parrott and Mrs. A. M. Parrott, and, returning, will pass through the city of San Mateo to Uplands and Burlingame, where a reception will be held at the residence of Henry T. Scott, followed by a luncheon at the Burlingame Club.

The pupils of the public and private schools of San Mateo and vicinity will be at the railway station in proper order to receive the party. The committee is actively at work preparing plans for elaborate decorations along the line to be traveled by the party. Streamers of the national colors and evergreens will line either side of the various streets traversed, interspersed with other decorations.—S. F. Chronicle.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE.—Market shows easy but steady prices.

SHEEP.—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easy prices.

HOGS.—Hogs are selling at lower prices. Provisions.—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK.—The quoted prices are: 1 lb. (less 30 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE.—No. 1 Fat Steers, 9c; 2d quality, 8½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 7c; 3d Cows, 6½c.

HOGS.—Hard, grain-fed, 250 lbs. and under 6¼¢; over 250 to 300 lbs. 5¼¢; rough heavy hogs, 4¼¢.

SHEEP.—Dressable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4¼¢; ewes, 3¼¢; shorn, ½ less. Suckling Lambs, \$2.50/3 per head; or 4¼¢ per lb. live wt.

CALVES.—Under 250 lbs. alive gross weight, 5½¢; over 250 lbs. 4¼¢.

PRIME MEAT.—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF.—First quality steers, 7¼¢; second quality, 7¢; first quality cows and heifers, 6¼¢; second quality, 6¢; 3d quality, 5½¢.

VEAL.—Large, 7¼¢; small, good, 9¢; 9½¢; common, 8c.

MUTTON.—Wethers, 7¢; Ewes, 6¼¢; 7½¢; Suckling Lambs, 5¢.

PROVISIONS.—Hams, 13c; picnic hams, 10½¢; Atlanta ham, 10c; New York, shoulder, 10½¢.

BACON.—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 15½¢; light S. C. ham, 15c; med. bacon, clear, 12c; L. med. bacon clear, 12½¢; clear light, 13c; clear ex. light bacon, 14c.

BEEF.—Extra Family, bbl, \$12.25; do, hf-bbl, \$6.37½; Family Beef, bbl, \$12.00; hf-bbl, \$6.25; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.00; do, hf-bbl, \$6.25.

PORK.—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 11c; do, light, 11½¢; do, Bellies, 11½¢; Extra Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$4.75; do, kits, \$1.25.

LARD.—Prices are: 1 lb. Tcs. ¼-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 7 7¼ 7½ 7¾ 7½ Cal. pure 10½ 10¾ 10½ 10¾ 11½ 11¾ In 5-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS.—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.50; 1s \$1.40; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.50; 1s, \$1.40.

TERMS.—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

FOR RENT.

House of five rooms with a large barn, large chicken house, and all fenced, with water. Will rent land with premises if desired. Very good for chicken ranch. Inquire of John Mangini, 16-Mile House, near Millbrae.

FOR SALE.

Lot 38, in block 133, on Armour avenue. Size of lot 25x140 feet. Cheap for cash, or installment payments. Apply to E. E. Cunningham at P. O. Building.

Up in the Air.

"What sort of a fellow is Swellup?" "Well, he's one of those fellows that you can never convince that there's plenty of room at the top." "Pessimistic, eh?" "Not at all, but he thinks he's there already, and that he occupies all the space."—Philadelphia Press.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, Deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Phoebe A. Hawkins, administratrix of the estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix, at her residence, Grand avenue, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said county of San Mateo, State of California. PHOEBE A. HAWKINS, Administratrix of the Estate of Harrison M. Hawkins, deceased. Dated at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, April 29, 1901. 6-1-01

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The Real Thing. A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

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All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

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Ladies and Children Free.

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All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

IT'S SUNSHINE AND MUSIC

A laugh is just like sunshine,
It freshens all the day,
It tips the peak of life with light
And drives the clouds away;
The soul grows glad that hears it,
And feels its courage strong—
A laugh is just like sunshine
For cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music,
It lingers in the heart,
And where its melody is heard
The ills of life depart;
And happy thoughts come crowding
Its joyful notes to greet—
A laugh is just like music
For making living sweet!
—St. Louis Republic.

MONEY AND MATRIMONY

ALLYN rode across the prairie joyously and looked longingly toward the East, where the sun was scarce an hour high. The fresh, bracing air seemed to permeate every fibre of his being, and he drew in great breaths of it, feeling a wild sort of pleasure in the mere fact of being alive. For once in three years he was happy, and he had been in that beatific state for two whole days. The rest of the cowboys of the outfit did not know what to make of it. Cayuse like said he had been "locoed," for Allyn had been nicknamed by the camp Sorrowful Jim, and to see him boyishly exuberant and in a gay humor was an unheard-of thing until the last day or so. Allyn had once made the mistake of considering life a very serious matter indeed, and then, after trying for a year to practice law and not getting anyone to practice upon, he had given it up in disgust and migrated to the home of opportunity in hope of getting rich.

During his idle hours Allyn had fallen in love, and he took that very seriously also. It went hard with him, for he had nothing on earth except a few bonds an old aunt had left him, and the revenue from them did not amount to \$300 a year. At the rate his practice was not increasing Methuselah would have been a youngster compared with Allyn if he waited for the revenue from his profession to enable him to marry. "Jim," she said, "you are acting very foolishly. What does it matter if you haven't any money? I don't want money. I've got enough, or will have when I am 24, when I get control of it. That would keep us very nicely, and



FOR ONCE IN THREE YEARS HE WAS HAPPY.

would hold us up until you could establish a paying practice. Now, don't be silly."

"Nelly," he said solemnly, "I cannot afford to marry now. People would say that I married you for your money, and I don't intend to put myself in a position where such a motive could be imputed to me. It would be unjust to me and you."

"Well, Jim," and there were tears in her voice, "I don't think you are acting fairly toward me. Here I am an orphan, with nobody on earth to love except you so that life without you will be worse than no life at all, and now you say you cannot marry me until you make what it took my father a lifetime to accumulate. Why, by that time, I'll have wrinkles and maybe false teeth and glasses, and be a horrid, snuffy, fussy old woman."

"No, Nelly, I don't want to make \$200,000. If I had \$100,000 it would be all right. And it will not take long. Out West I will make it quickly. Just you stand fast and wait for me."

"Oh, I'll wait, but I think you are hateful and pigheaded just the same. Would you marry me if I hadn't any money at all?"

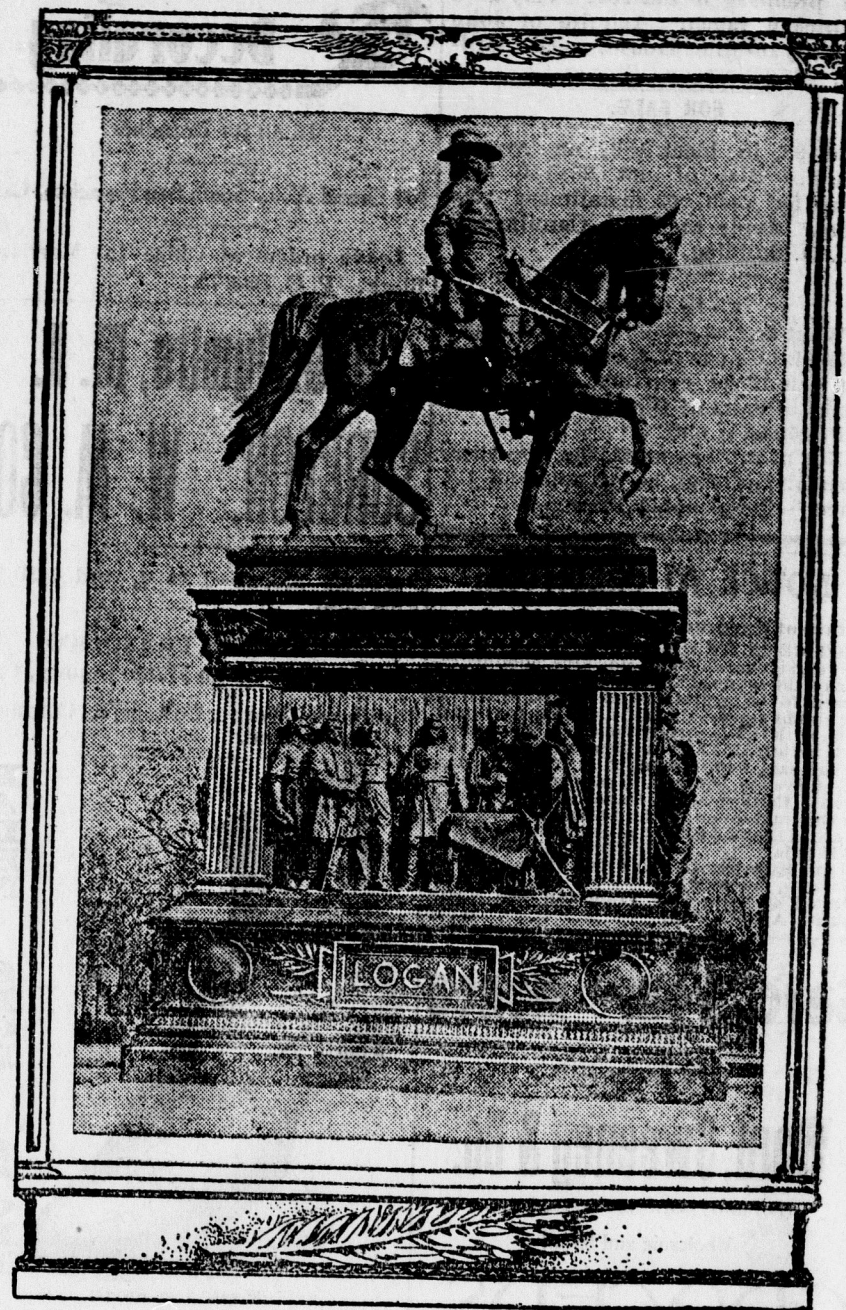
"Yes, gladly, and we would be happy, too. You would manage somehow. But now my self-respect will not allow me."

So it was that he went to make his fortune and at the same time peace with his unduly active conscience. To his utter disgust, he found, after a year's prospecting, that gold mines were not at all plentiful, and that every foot of the mountains had been prospected over time and again. A year in Mexico assured him that the business of finding silver mines lying around loose had also played out long ago, and that it took lots of capital to start ranching on a paying basis. Funds were getting low, so he secured a place as one of the herdsmen of the XXX outfit, and on account of his grave demeanor was promptly named by the other cowpunchers Sorrowful Jim. And the name stuck to him.

During all his wanderings he had written to Nelly as regularly as possible, and had begun to regret in a measure his puritanical conscience. At \$40 a month and grub he did not see that a fortune was in immediate prospect. Absence had indeed made his heart grow fonder, and he longed for a sight of Nelly's laughing eyes and dimpled face.

Yet he would not acknowledge himself beaten or that he would give in. Much against his inclination he re-

LOGAN EQUESTRIAN STATUE UNIQUE AMONG MONUMENTS.



LOGAN EQUESTRIAN STATUE IN WASHINGTON.

The bronze statue of John A. Logan, which was recently unveiled in Washington with impressive ceremonies, is a handsome addition to the monuments of the capital city and one of the most unique. It is the conception of Franklin Simmons, a distinguished sculptor, and is one of the finest memorials of the equestrian style that have ever been unveiled in this country. It is the only monument wholly of bronze to be found in America. Both pedestal and statue were made in Italy and, while on exhibition in Rome, was viewed with curiosity by thousands. Its beauty so impressed King Humbert that he knighted Mr. Simmons for his work.

The pedestal is about twenty-five feet in height. On one side is a group representing Gen. Logan in consultation with the officers of his command. These are portraits of the leading generals of the Army of the Tennessee, namely: Dodge, Hazen, Slocum, Leggett, Mower and Blair, and of Capt. Strong. On the opposite side of the pedestal Gen. Logan is represented as taking the oath of office as Senator of the United States before Vice-President Arthur. Grouped around are Senators Cullom, Evarts, Conkling, Morton, Miller, Voorhees and Thurman, of whom there are now living only Gen. Dodge and Senator Cullom. On the front of this beautiful pedestal is an ideal figure, about life-size, representing the "Defense of the Union," and on the other end a figure of the same size representing "Preservation of the Union." These allegorical figures are beautifully and appropriately draped and are stately and imposing. Surmounting the pedestal is the equestrian figure, which measures 14½ feet in height. Gen. Logan is represented as riding along the line of battle, his sword unsheathed, and the horse moving forward at a gentle trot, slightly held in check. The general's appearance exhibits great force and energy, and the whole impression given by the statue is one of dignity, beauty and power.

mained consumed with a desire to see her, yet impelled to remain in stiff-necked pride, acting as avant courier and escort for a lot of wild-eyed, long-nosed steers, all the while cursing himself for a fool. So he and the rest of the outfit did not have much in common together, and he grew more and more unsocial and lonely.

Small wonder was it, then, that when he received a letter from her he felt that his voluntary exile was broken. His penance was done, and he was free to return to civilization and Nelly. "You come on, Jim, dear," the letter said—"that is, of course, if you care to take an almost dowdier bride. I have now only enough left to bring me in \$300 a year—exactly what you had. I do not own another thing on earth. I had concluded that the money without you was not worth having, and as long as you are so stubborn about it I saw that I must give in, so I have done so gladly. I have got to be 24, as you know, and have absolute control over my property. So, in order to get you, I have given away my fortune."

"You have cost me nearly \$100,000, so I'm of the opinion that you had better come on and deliver yourself up as a victim. I don't propose to tell you another thing about it, as you have no right to know now. After—after—oh, well, some time I will tell you what I did with the rest of the money, but just now it is no affair of yours. You will simply have to take my word for it. Come on, Jim. I am anxious to see you."

So it was that Jim was so happy. He had only two days more to wait; then he would get his month's wages. He had \$400 saved up, and he reflected that he and Nelly would manage to get along on that for a while. His pride was riding rampant, also, and his conscience was very self-satisfied, indeed, for had he not held out against the allurements of beauty, wealth, position, ease—everything? It was victory well worth rejoicing for.

The ceremony was over, the few intimate friends had taken their departure, and Jim and Nelly looked at each other in a bewildered sort of way.

"I think we ought to take a trip, Jim. I'm so dead tired of this place. I don't know what to do. Let's go to Europe. I've always wanted to go there."

"Nelly, are you crazy? I can't afford a trip to Europe, and you know it. And you haven't any money, either, so how are we to go?"

"I think it very unkind of a person of your wealth to be taunting me with my poverty. For a man as rich as you, I think you are undoubtedly 'close.' Her eyes twinkled merrily. "I want to go to Europe, and now I've got you to go with me you ought to be glad of the opportunity."

"Nelly, dear, if I could afford it you know I would be delighted to take you."

"Well, you can afford it." "I tell you I cannot." "I know better—you can. Why, just look at these," and she handed him a bundle of books and papers. He picked up the first one and read the inside page: "First National Bank, in account with James M. Allyn. Deposited May 1, \$35,000; May 9, \$12,000; May 12, \$12,000."

"What does this mean, Nelly?" he asked wonderingly as he looked at another book and read: "Received May 9, bonds, mortgages, stocks and securities duly transferred and assigned to James M. Allyn, and aggregating \$130,000, and more particularly described as follows: 'The Trust and Safe Deposit Company.'" Nelly was hugely enjoying the situation. She seated herself on the arm of the chair and said:

"You dear old stupid, mulish, stubborn thing, I told you the truth, for I gave everything I owned to you before I wrote that letter. I told the truth, for I reserved just enough to bring me \$300 a year."

"Well, I'll be—" She kissed him and stopped the word.

"Are you going to Europe?" she asked.

"Yes. I think I would enjoy the trip myself, but don't you think you paid too much for me?"

"Oh, I don't know. Not so long as you are nice as you are now. Come on. Let's get ready and catch the steamer leaving to-morrow evening."

Yonkers Statesman.

Good Story on Senator Jones. They are telling this story in Washington about Senator Jones of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, who is a member of the Humane Society, and wears a badge that entitles him to investigate the condition of any animal that appears to be ill treated. One day as he came down from the Capitol, he inspected a team that was standing by the curb.

"Here, you!" shouted the driver. "what are you doing there feeling about that horse's neck?" "I'm an officer of the Humane Society," replied Senator Jones, mildly, "and I want to see if this collar fits this horse."

"Well," snarled the driver, "if that collar don't fit that horse any better than your collar fits you, you just run along and get a cop and have me arrested."

The man who talks about the weather in a very low, confidential voice never had a secret in his life important enough to keep from his wife.

A FOURTEEN-FOOT TOOTHACHE.

Probable Cause of Sudden Frenzies in Captive Elephants.

"I told you the other day about the Sultan of Zanzibar's clocks," said Robert Crawford, "but there was another thing I heard of while in that country which is not without interest. The Sultan used to take me round to show me the place and of what its trade consisted. It is the greatest clove-raising country in the world, and as such conveys comfort and courage to out-between-the-acts theater-goers the world over. Other spices and coconut ropes are also important features of their export trade. But in addition to the sale of that which they raise within their own borders their revenues are largely increased by the trade in ivory. Zanzibar is the greatest market for South African ivory, which is brought there in large quantities from the interior. The ivory is placed in large warehouses, from which it is either sold at once or else held therein for a better market."

"The man in charge of these warehouses was a very interesting character—an expert in ivory. He told me many curious things about it, and, among others, propounded the following theory as an explanation of why elephants go mad and occasionally run amuck: In the warehouse were a pair of magnificent tusks, measuring fully fourteen feet from tip to tip, which in life must have been carried by a veritable Goliath among elephants. The expert, in showing me these tusks, pointed out the fact that, while one of the tusks was complete and flawless, the other was broken off at the point and showed deep scratches and abrasions throughout its length. 'Now,' said he, 'if you will look near the base you will find a hole made by decay that had struck into the nerves and given the elephant a toothache, and think what a toothache of toothaches a fourteen-foot tooth must have held. In his effort to relieve this pain the elephant rubbed his tusk against rocks and trees and drove it into the earth, which mutilated it in the manner you here see. I have frequently come across places where an elephant has ripped up great spaces in a forest and torn down the trees, and I am positive that toothache was the cause of this frenzy. An elephant in a circus going suddenly mad and killing his keeper is not an uncommon thing, but I'll wager that in nine cases out of ten, if they would properly investigate the matter, they would find that the brute's sudden frenzy sprang from so ordinary a cause as common, every-day toothache.'"—New York Tribune.

Rolling Out Gunpowder.

At a recent fire in Boston, which filled the neighboring building, a gun store, with smoke and threatened its destruction, a man sat quietly upon the powder-chest near the door, until it was removed to a safe place in an adjacent block. The cool deed recalls an anecdote told in "A Godchild of Washington," about a fire in New York, in 1783, while the British were getting ready to evacuate the city.

Col. Morgan Lewis had returned to his house in the city, and with him, as guests, were Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton. Fire broke out in the arsenal, and all classes were frightened. Those Americans who had returned to their homes feared that the arsenal had been set on fire by the British. The British soldiers kept aloof, lest they should be suspected, and become the object of popular violence. The flames continued unchecked.

Col. Lewis and Mr. Hamilton were forming the citizens into line to pass leather buckets from hand to hand, when a soldier announced that all was lost, as the arsenal contained several barrels of gunpowder which the fire had just reached.

"Come, my lads, won't you help us?" said Col. Lewis to the British soldiers, standing idly by.

"Yes, sir, willingly," they replied. Hamilton and Lewis led the way into the burning arsenal, and the soldiers followed. They rolled out through the fire the barrels of gunpowder, calling them "barrels of pork," and thus saved the city.

A Long Way Round.

According to a paragraph in the New York Sun, there is a postoffice in Minnesota from which it takes a letter eight days—and more than twelve hundred miles of travel—to reach another office only half a mile away.

The second office is in Canada, on the other shore of Rainy River. The mail used to be carried across in a bark canoe by a half-breed, who made a living by the work. Now it goes one hundred and fifty miles by stage, one hundred miles by rail to Duluth, six hundred miles west and north to Winnipeg, two hundred miles east by rail, and two hundred miles more by steam and canoe to get to that village that can almost be reached with a shout by a good pair of lungs.

The Absent-Minded Burglar.

Stranger—You seem pretty flush. In on some clever operation recently?

Jimmy Dore—Yes.

Stranger—Some one let you in on the ground floor?

Jimmy Dore—Oh! no. No confederate. Just my usual lay; second-story window.—Philadelphia Press.

New Rubber Tooth Brush.

A Russian has patented a rubber toothbrush, which consists of a rubber sack provided with rubber bristles on the sides and ends, the device being slipped over the finger when in use.

A man never knows until about six months after the wedding just how many of his wife's relatives he did marry.

"I have a friend or two," a man said to-day "whom I intend to caution."



GIRLS, CONSIDER WELL.

GIRLS in the country sometimes grow tired of the quiet routine of farm work and long for excitement and attractions of city life. But life in the city is not the public holiday that it seems to be to the girls on their occasional visits to the city. Working girls in the city have an infinitely more monotonous existence than the country girl ever dreamed of, writes a correspondent. You get up early and work hard, it is true, but the picnic in summer and the sleigh rides and parties that enliven the winter give social recreation and change, while there is always a chance for the keenest enjoyment for those who know how to read mother nature's book.

Think of spending every working day in a dingy office, writing and figuring constantly, with but half a day's vacation in three years, as one girl I know of has done! Think of spending all the hot dusty summer days at a sewing machine in a factory with the ceaseless clatter of hundreds of other machines all about you. Think of walking two miles to work, standing behind a counter all day, forced to smile though you feel like a villain is supposed to feel, and walking home again at night. All these things thousands of girls in the city do.

One girl I know stands and irons ready-made shirtwaists all day, week in and week out. Where is the variety in her life? How would you like to exchange your duties with them? Do you not think it would be a welcome relief to them to milk in the cool morning, churn, bake and sweep before the hottest part of the day, peel the potatoes for dinner out in the cool shady yard or rest in the hammock, or take a canter on the pony, or in the fall go to the woods in search of nuts, and at night to lie down and breathe in the sweet-scented air of the country, instead of sewer smells and effluvia of dirty alleys?

How would you like to pay out of your scant earnings for every specked apple or withered peach you ate? Why, if you lived in the city you would pay for fruit that you would not pick up from the ground now. How would you like the ever-present possibility of losing your "job," and having your income cut off for a time, with no money to pay the expenses that always accumulate so fast?

Think of all these things before you give up the quiet and peaceful life of the country, with the certainty of a comfortable home, even if you do not have ice-cream and fried chicken every day. To make the best of what you have is better than to rush into evils that you know not of.

A Unique Honor.

Miss Clara Greacen is the first woman ever appointed to fill the position of legal adviser to the secretary of the treasury. Secretary Gage has just selected her as one of his law clerks at \$1,800 per year.

Miss Greacen entered the government employ several years ago, coming from her parents' home in Kalkaska, Mich.

Being ambitious, she found time to take up the study of law in the Columbian University here. She graduated with high honors last year and was admitted to the bar of the District of Columbia. She was then assigned to duty in the office of the controller of the treasury, where she made a record for legal acumen.

Rules for Brides.

The bride must not take any hand in sewing her wedding gown, or in making her wedding cake.

She must not try on her wedding costume in its entirety.

She must not, on any account, put on her wedding ring before the ceremony.

She must not neglect to weep a little on her wedding day, no matter how happy she is.

She must be sure to put on her left shoe first on the eventful morning.

She must be careful not to look at herself in the glass after her costume is completed and before she is actually married.

She must be sure to wear "something old and something new, something borrowed and something blue."

Miss Miner's Distinction.

Miss Florence Hart Miner, of Chicago, is the first woman to win distinction as a worker in metal. Miss Miner is a member of the Atlas Club, composed of Chicago women artists, which was so creditably represented in the Paris exposition. She is now bending her energies toward the collection of especially fine work.

For the Buffalo exposition. One of her latest ideas is a silver belt, the buckle of which is a miniature of "The Spirit of Niagara." The colors are faithfully reproduced in enameling.

Mother.

There are few things a sensitive child dreads so much as ridicule. I have no doubt that your little boy's long curls are lovely, and that they

have been a source of great pride to you, but are you not just a little bit selfish in gratifying that sense of pride by refusing to cut them off when, as he says, his playmates are continually making fun of him? You and I were once children, and cannot you remember how much it hurt to have someone make fun of your personal appearance or clothes? I know it is hard to apply the sacrificial knife to the ringlets, but now that your little son is getting to be quite old, wouldn't you rather have him look like a "big, brave boy" rather than a "pretty one?"



You need not discard the popular black velvet ribbon. The early spring models show the use of it in little cross-wise strappings variously arranged with a tiny button at each end, or in diamond form.

The cape collar, a suggestion of Directoire modes, is one of the new touches on costumes. Directoire effects, by the way, are good, and you are quite safe in introducing them into your spring gowns if you wish.

Be sure and give the long effect to your shoulder seams. This is quite an important feature of new gowns, and stamps them at once as newly arrived, or of the past. Trimming extending from the collar band down over the arm achieves it. So also do the lace collars that droop well over the arm.

Shirr at least one of your thin summer gowns if shirring is becoming. It is to be one of the favored modes this summer. The shirr may be shirred around the hips to form a yoke. The entire bodice and sleeves may be shirred if it suits your fancy, and provided the material is thin and soft.

All dress skirts will be made with the dip front. This is variously called by different modistes, but it refers to the sharp, V-shaped incision which is made in the middle of the front of the skirt. This is nicely bound with silk braid, and when put on is designed to fit over the big silver book which adorns the front of all corsets. If not there the modish woman speedily adds it. This makes the skirt long and keeps it long, for it cannot slip up.

Have you noticed the tulle bow all the girls are wearing? It is a filmy, fetching little knot of white tulle under the chin, and it gives an airy, dainty note to the white silk blouse which the open jacket reveals. It lasts about as long as would the fragile butterfly wings if put to practical use; that is for one wearing. But it is only a wisp of tulle, and it is such a dainty way of adding a bit of freshness to the toilette that no girl will mind making a new one each time.

Wife of North Dakota's Senator. The wife of Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, hardly needs an introduction to the literary and artistic world, as before

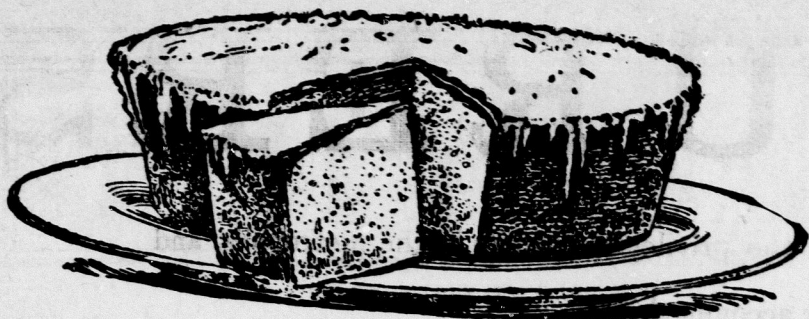
and since her marriage she has written and published several charming poems which have attracted much interest and attention, and prove the author to be the possessor of marked literary ability. Mrs. Hansbrough was Miss Mary Berri Chapman, and spent most of

her young days in Washington, where she has always been a conspicuous figure in art circles, for, besides being a writer, she is a clever artist, and illustrates her own poems. Her marriage to the Western Senator several years ago brought her very prominently before the public, and she is of such a gentle, sincere nature, and has met her many social duties with such grace and ease, that she is now a great favorite, both in resident and official circles. Mrs. Hansbrough is a tall, slender blonde, and unusually handsome.

Linen Parasols.

The vogue of linen color in the summer fabrics has brought out the linen parasol, which promises to be quite popular. It will not be a plain effect devoid of trimmings. The linen parasol that will take milady's fancy will be adorned, in all probability, with white lace or embroidery. The combination of the linen color and white is extremely pretty and bids fair to be one of the features of the coming summer. That it will extend to parasols is beyond question and its vogue here is likely to be very considerable.

It is well to leave windfalls out of our anticipations. The fruit is usually bruised.



ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable to the preparation of the finest cake, hot-breads, rolls and muffins.

Housekeepers are sometimes importuned to buy other powders because they are "cheap." Housekeepers should stop and think. If such powders are lower priced, are they not inferior? Is it economy to spoil your digestion to save a few pennies?

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook"—containing over 800 most practical and valuable cooking receipts—free to every patron. Send postal card with your full address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

THE SHOTE WAS THERE.

Why One Old Farmer Thinks He Would Make a Good Detective.

"Guess I wouldn't have much trouble gittin on the 'tective staff in Detroit if I wanted ter make apperception," and the old farmer kicked a log in the open fireplace so that he could see his neighbors better. They were assembled to hear him tell all about it.

"When I missed that shote outen the pen, next mornin it jest came ter me sudden as lightnin that it had been stolen by that ter George Washington Pepperville what had been workin fur me. He knowed the dog, so it wouldn't bother him none, and he was the powerfulest man fur fresh pork I ever see. So I goes inter town and tells the head man of the 'tective, and he puts a couple of fellers on the job, and they reports that they was no shote about Pepperville's shanty, and they was no case agin him. I loved I might be follerin the wrong track, but I kum home here and sot my own stakes, and I was to Pepperville's afore sunup.

"Wash," I says, 'why didn't you keep that hog when you had him? Wasn't he fat 'nough yit ter suit you?' "Who you talkin to?" he muttered. "I'll hab de law on you if you make me any mo' trouble 'bout dat hawg."

"Now, Wash," says I, 'don't git your dander up. That there shote kum home in the night and went ter squeal in ter git inter the pen. I put ole Rastus on the scent, and he landed me right here."

"Dog gone dat Rastus," he shouted, "I'll flay dat dog alive!"

"And he sprung ter the middle of the room and ripped up the floorin, and there was the shote. Wash would have jumped on me, but I jest kivered him with that ole muzzle loadin pistol of mine and tole him ter go gentelike."

"Well, sir, he begged and whined so I let him off, him agreein ter tote the pig home in a bag and ter chop wood fur me three days fur my trouble."—Detroit Free Press.

His Recommendation.

Tom—Hello, Bill! I hear you have a position with my friends, Skinner & Co.?

Bill—Oh, yes; I have a position as collector there.

Tom—That's first rate. Who recommended you?

Bill—Oh, nobody. I told them that I once collected an account from you, and they instantly gave me the place.

—London Fun.

Little Waldo—Papa, what is a library?

Mr. Reeder—A library, my son, is a large number of books which a man loans to friends.—Harper's Bazar.

Scheffler's Hair Colorine

Acknowledged the best preparation for restoring gray and bleached hair instantly and permanently to any natural shade desired; perfectly harmless; leaves the hair soft and glossy. Colors—No. 1, black; No. 2, dark brown; No. 3, light brown; No. 3A, medium brown; No. 4, drab; No. 5, light drab; No. 6, auburn; No. 7, blonde. Price, \$1. For sale by all hairdressers and druggists. Wholesale depot, GRAF BROTHERS, San Francisco.

Consumption Cured.

For the treatment of Consumption and diseases of the throat, call on or write for literature and report of cases KOCH INSTITUTE, 431 1/2 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

H. E. SKINNER CO.

416 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. Successors to E. T. Allen Co.

Guns, Fishing Tackle.

Largest Assortment in the West. Goods and Prices to Suit Everybody. Send 4c. each for Gun and Fishing Tackle Catalogues.

KODAK AGENCY H. B. Hosmer carries a full line of Kodak cameras, film, and accessories. Developing, Printing a Specialty, 353 Market St., S.F.

GRIP'S RAVAGES.

After-Effects Are Often Worse than the Trouble Itself—How They May Be Avoided and Good Health Restored.

From the Journal, Kansas City, Mo.

Following every epidemic of the grip there remains a trail of after-effects which are often worse than the trouble itself and which seem to baffle all efforts of physicians. A specific, however, has been found which not only will quickly restore the health after an attack of grip and expel the lingering germs but, working through the blood, will render the system proof against the disease. In hundreds of cases it has been shown that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have accomplished this result. One of the many recent cures is that of Mrs. J. B. Shaw, of 2101 Bellefontaine avenue, Kansas City, Mo., who says:

"When the grip was epidemic here I was one of its victims and the disease left me in a bad state. I formerly had an excellent memory, but after the attack I could scarcely remember anything. I had severe pains in the top and back of my head and was dizzy by spells. I would lie awake until nearly morning and then fall into a sleep that was not restful. My heart action was weak and I was a victim of nervousness. In fact my health was shattered by the attack of the grip and recovery seemed hopeless."

"After being afflicted in this manner for several weeks, I happened to read an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Thinking they might do me good, I began taking them at once. In three days I was much better and could sleep like a child at night. After using a box of the pills my memory was restored and I felt greatly encouraged. I continued taking them until I had used three boxes and was in better health than I had enjoyed for several years."

"If a stamped envelope is sent for reply I will gladly answer all inquiries relating to my case."

Signed, MRS. J. B. SHAW. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of February, 1901.

[Seal] Notary Public. At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price, 50 cents per box; 6 boxes, \$2.50.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 60c.

The Best Shorthand College. If you wish to succeed as stenographers and book-keepers, follow the advice of all the Official Reporters of S. F., and attend the GALLAGHER-MARSH COLLEGE, Parrott Building, S. F., Cal. Graduates have no trouble obtaining positions, as none but competent stenographers are out of employment, and graduates of this College are qualified to fill any amanuensis' position very creditably. Board and lodging to be had for \$15 per month. Life scholarship, \$50; by month, \$10. Send for catalogue.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm guaranteed for Croup.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Develop and print your own pictures. Complete outfits for printing and developing 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 to 4 x 5 pictures, \$1.50 and \$2.50. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Some men seem to have reached the pinnacle of their ambition when they are able to lie like a circus poster.

For Consumption try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

BOLTON'S LAST YEAR.

The Way He Spent It Preparing For His Death.

"Billy Bolton, the Lansingburg brewer, was a very rich man and one with a host of friends," said an up state man to the New York Sun. "His brewery in Lansingburg was a profitable concern, and he practically owned about all the saloons in that town."

"One day after a consultation his physicians told him that he had Bright's disease and that he surely would not live more than a year. Billy took their word for it and made up his mind to make the fur fly while life was left. He had never traveled much, and so he decided to go around the world."

"He took with him a congenial friend and plenty of money, and away they went. They left a trail of fire and ashes through all the capitals of Europe and the queer and strange places of Asia and Africa. After nine months they came back, and Bolton brought with him the most marvelous collection of souvenirs and presents that any man not a professional collector ever brought into this country. The duties amounted to \$3,000."

"Arrived in Lansingburg, Billy hired the town hall, sent his packing boxes filled with these oriental and European treasures up to the hall and had them all taken out and put on exhibition as though for a church fair. Upon each article he marked the name of some friend whom he wished to remember with a gift. There were hundreds in this category, but Billy had presents for them all."

"On the day appointed for the presentation he invited his army of friends to the town hall. To each he turned over the present selected for him, and amid the cheers of his grateful and admiring fellow townsmen the hall was stripped of its beautiful things."

"When the last present had been placed in the hands of its recipient, Billy went back to his home and lay down to die. Within the year his physicians' prophecy came true, and the town gave him the finest funeral that any man ever had."

The inhabitants of Palmyra get all their salt by dipping buckets into the neighboring salt lake and allowing the water to evaporate.

The Steam Locomotive Doomed.

It is claimed that within a few years the electric motor will completely supplant the steam locomotive, and trains will then rush along at a speed of 100 miles an hour. To travelers this will prove a great blessing, but no more so than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has proved a blessing to those who wish to regain their health quickly. The Bitters cure dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever and ague, also improves the appetite and purifies the blood.

A successful man is entitled to less praise than the man who makes another effort after each failure.

CAUSE OF FALLING HAIR.

Dandruff, Which Is a Germ Disease—Kill the Germ.

Falling hair is caused by dandruff, which is a germ disease. The germ in burrowing in to the root of the hair, where it destroys the vitality of the hair, causing the hair to fall out, digs up the cuticle in little scales, called dandruff or seurf. You can't stop the falling hair without curing the dandruff, and you can't cure the dandruff without killing the dandruff germ. "Destroy the cause, you remove the effect," Newbro's Herculicide is the only hair preparation that kills the dandruff germ. Herculicide is also a delightful hair dressing.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

That Cough needs Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Good health comes to those who take the great herb blood purifier, Garfield Tea; it cleanses the system and cures digestive disorders. All druggists sell it.

Our 1901 catalogue contains a full list of everything needed for photographic purposes. The fullest line of amateur goods in the West. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco.

Got Grip? Try Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm.

Don't start on any journey without putting a bottle of Gilt Edge Whiskey in your grip. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal. Sole proprietors for U. S. A.

Love may be blind, but the girl's father and the dog seldom require the services of an oculist.

The Best Preparation for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 60c.

Fryer's Abietene Cough Balm saves Doctor Bills.

The Discovery of Abietene.

In 1884 Jacobson & Pence were making Turpentine at Pentz, California. Two teamsters, stopping at the headquarters of Butte Creek, on the western slopes of the Sierra Nevada, tapped the large Pitch Pine forests and, gathering the gum, delivered it at the Still. While unloading, Jacobson noticed, by the odor, a great difference between this and the gum they had been distilling. The Still, being filled with Butte Creek Gum, had hardly become warm, when, to his surprise, the liquid commenced to pass over. He caught some in a cup, and touching a lighted match to it, it flashed up with a beautiful flame. He knew this was not turpentine, but what, he could not tell. He submitted it, therefore, to the best chemists, who pronounced it Abietene. It came forward rapidly as a healing and purifying remedy. In fact it has been used with great success for about all diseases to which flesh is heir. Old residents take the pitch and make a plaster for a lame back, an ointment for a cut, etc.; or a cold they take a little gum Abietene. Dr. F. Fryer uses the Abietene Gum as the base for his famous Abietene Remedies.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

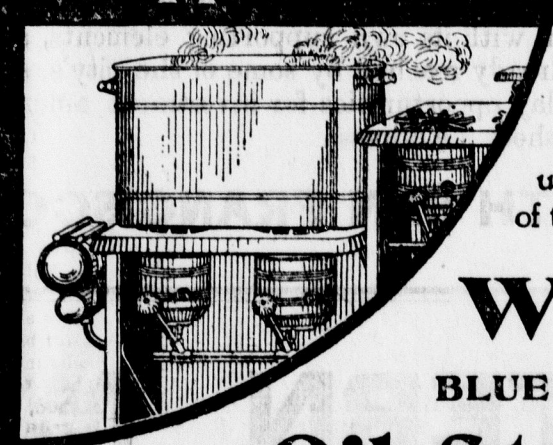
Mem. for Good Health. Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Garfield Tea is the most used, the best liked and is the original herb tea for the cure of constipation and sick headache. It strengthens the digestive organs.

S. F. N. U. NO. 19, 1901

FROM WASHDAY



From Monday to Saturday—at every turn in the kitchen work—a Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove will save labor, time and expense—and keep the cook comfortable. No bulky fuel to prepare or carry, no waiting for the fire to come up or die down; a fraction of the expense of the ordinary stove. A

Wickless BLUE FLAME Oil Stove

will boil, bake, broil or fry better than a coal stove. It is safe and cleanly—can not become greasy, can not emit any odor. Made in several sizes, from one burner to five. If your dealer does not have them, write to nearest agency of

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

To BAKING DAY

Liver Don't Act?

You know very well how you feel when your liver don't act. Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated and your whole system is poisoned. A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability and despondency and bad feeling. CASCARETS act directly, and in a peculiarly happy manner on the liver and bowels, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by increased appetite for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste. Beware of imitations!

swimmin'—Washington Star.

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend CASCARETS whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH, 2220 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

"He did it quickly and automatically and"

BEST FOR BOWELS AND LIVER.

THIS IS THE TABLET

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c. 25c. 50c. NEVER SOLD IN BULK. DRUGGISTS

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith, and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied return the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both box and druggist's advice no matter what the date—empty today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Add: FRANKLIN MEDICINE CO., New York or Chicago.

Develop and print your own pictures. Complete outfits for printing and developing 3 1/2 x 3 1/2 to 4 x 5 pictures, \$1.50 and \$2.50. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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